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GIVEN BY

Frank S. Collins

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OCCASIONALY
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,
Selected and Original:

E. A. Carter,
Charlestown
Mass.

DESIGNED AS SUPPLEMENTARY TO THE SEVERAL COLLECTIONS OF CHURCH MUSIC IN COMMON USE.

BY LOWELL MASON.

No. 1.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1836, By Melvin Lord, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

***No.* 1.** **NIMRIM. S. M.**

Andante Larghetto.

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? What can I want beside?

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows, And full salva - tion flows.

No. 2. DIMON. S. M.

Largo.

1. Ye trembling captives hear! The gospel trumpet sounds: No music more can charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, No music more can

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Sinai's aw - ful roar; Salvation's news it spreads afar, And vengeance is no more, Sal - vation's news it

2d ending.

charm the ear, Or heal your heart-felt wounds, (*or*) heart - - - - - - - felt wounds.

(*or*) heart - - - - - - - felt wounds.

spreads afar, And vengeance is no more. (*or*) heart - felt wounds. - - -

3

Forgiveness, love, and peace,
Glad heaven aloud proclaims;
And earth the Jubilee's release,
With eager rapture, claims.

4

Far, far to distant lands
The saving news shall spread;
And Jesus all his willing bands,
In glorious triumph lead.

Church Psalmody, Hy 239.

No. 3. **DIBON.** **8s & 7s.** **[Double.]** Arranged from Rink.

Adagio.

1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Teach me some melodi - ous measure, Sung by rap - tured saints above;
Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - - deeming love.

3

Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4

By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life, thus far, I'm come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 147.

No. 4. MEDEBA. L. M.

Arranged from Romberg.

Moderato.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And

2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast; Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like

talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

And talk of all - - - thy truth at night.

Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound, Like David's harp - - of sol - emn sound.

3
My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works—and bless his word:
Thy works of grace—how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels—how divine!

4
Sure I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5
Then shall I see—and hear—and know
All I desired, or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 92.

* From this place to the end of the tune, the Treble and Alto may change parts, the Alto singing the Treble an 8v lower than it is written. Such transpositions, when they can be made without violating the rules of counterpoint, may be often rendered effective, and they afford a pleasing variety in singing several stanzas.

No. 5. AR. 7s, 8s & 7s.

Adagio.

Ritard. Tempo

1. Come! said Jesus's sacred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home— Wea - ry pilgrims! hith - er come.

Ritard. Tempo.

Ritard. Tempo.

2. Hither come—for here is found Balm for every bleeding wound, Peace, which ever shall en - dure— Rest, e - ternal— sacred—sure!

Ritard Tempo.

No. 6. KIR. 7s.

Adagio.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Live, by heaven and earth adored! Filled with thee let all things cry, Glo - ry be - to God most high.

No. 7. HESHBON. S. M. or C. M. by singing the small notes at the end of the first line.

Slow. *1st ending.* *2d ending.*

1. The Lord my shepherd is ; I shall be well supplied ; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside ? What can I want beside ? (*or*) What can I want beside ?

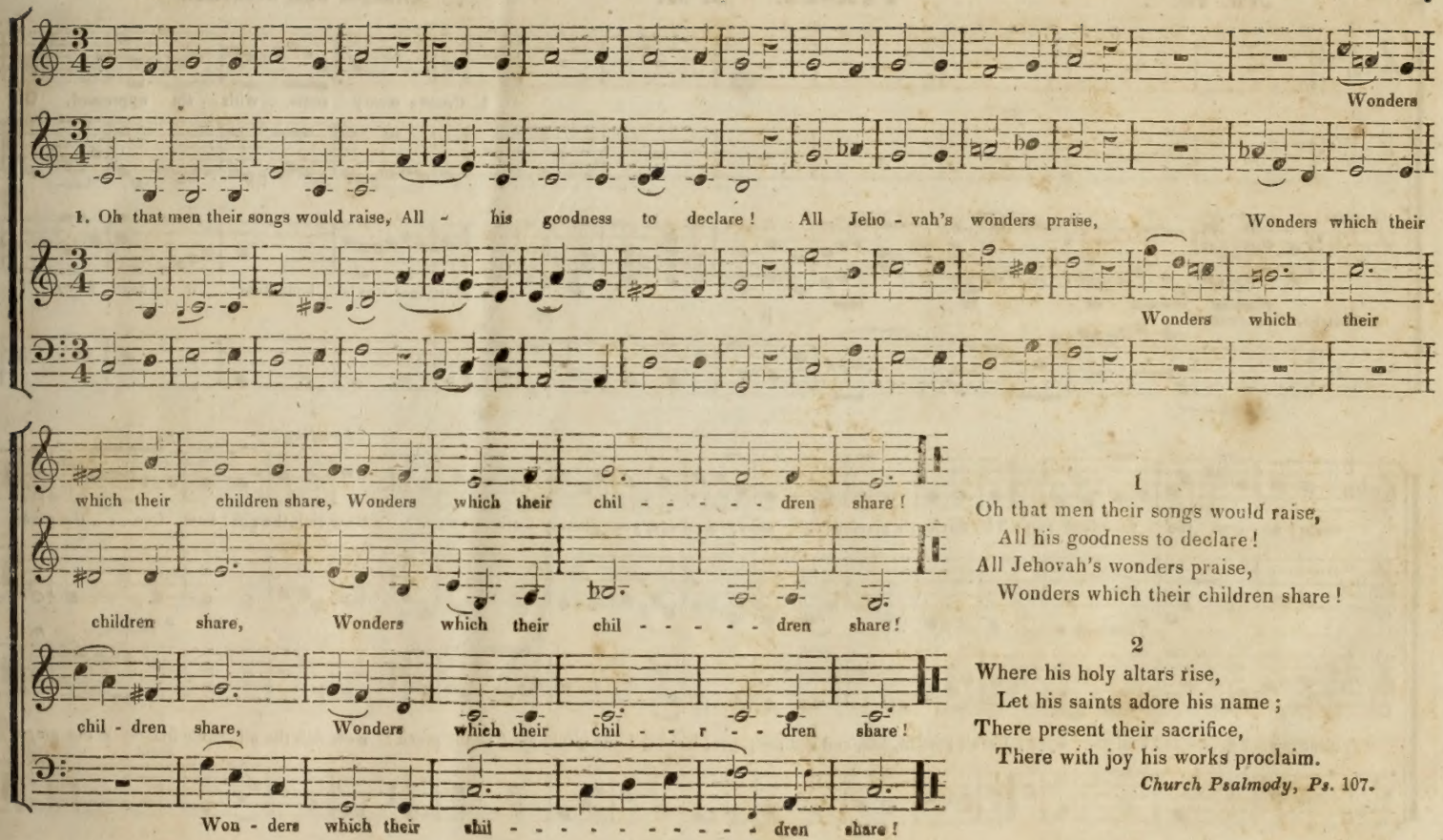
2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows ; Where living waters gently pass, And full salvation flows, And full salvation flows, (*or*) And full salvation flows.

No. 8. BAJITH. C. M.

Andante.

1. Through endless years, thou art the same, O thou eternal God ! Ages to come shall know thy name, And tell thy works abroad, And tell thy works abroad.

2. The strong foundations of the earth Of old by thee were laid ; By thee the beauteous arch of heaven With matchless skill was made, With matchless skill was made.



1

Oh that men their songs would raise,
All his goodness to declare!
All Jehovah's wonders praise,
Wonders which their children share!

2

Where his holy altars rise,
Let his saints adore his name;
There present their sacrifice,
There with joy his works proclaim.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 107.

No. 10. **TARSUS. L. M.** **Arranged from Neukomm.**

1. Come, weary souls, with sin oppressed, Oh

Organ.

3. Here mer - cy's boundless o - cean flows, To

Andante. Sostenuto.

p *pp*

come! ac - cept the promised rest: The Saviour's gracious call obey, And cast your gloomy fears away.

2d ending.

Ritard.

How rich the gift! how free - the grace.

Ritard.

cleanse your guilt—and heal your woes; Here's pardon, life, and endless peace, How rich the gift! how free the grace!

Ritard.

How rich the gift! how free - - the grace.

Ritard.

No. 11. 'Oh how lovely is Zion.' [Sentence.]

TENOR. Largo. Solo.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, city of our God ;— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty

ALTO. Solo.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God ;— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty

SOPRANO. Solo.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God ;— how lovely is Zi - on, Zion, ci - ty

BASE. Solo.

Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty of our God ;— Oh - - - - how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty

ci - ty of our God ;— Oh - - how lovely is Zion, Zion, ci - ty, ci - ty of our God ; shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

ci - ty of our God ;— Oh how lovely; how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty, ci - ty of our God ; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

ci - ty of our God ;— Oh how lovely, how lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty, ci - ty of our God ; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

ci - ty of our God ; Zi - on, ci - ty, ci - ty of our God ; shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in

SOLI.

thee, Oh how lovely is Zion, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zion, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zion, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

thee, Oh how lovely is Zion, city of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee,

CHORUS.

TENOR.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

ALTO.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

SOPRANO.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

BASE.

Oh how lovely, lovely is Zion, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and

LEN.

shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

LEN.

shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

LEN.

Joy - - - and peace, Joy - - and peace dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

LEN.

Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

LEN.

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

LEN.

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

LEN.

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

LEN

peace shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, shall dwell, shall dwell in thee, dwell in thee.

No. 12. PEREZ. 8s & 7s, with Hallelujah.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him,

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him; Praise him angels In the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before him; Praise him

all ye stars of light! Amen, Hal - le - lu - jah, Amen, Amen, Amen.

light! Halle - lujah, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

light! Halle - lujah, Amen, Amen, A - - men.

all ye stars of light! Amen, Hal - le - lu - jah, Amen, A - - men.

2

Praise the Lord—for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
Hallelujah, Amen.

3

Praise the Lord—for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Hallelujah, Amen.

4

Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his power proclaim,
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify his name!
Hallelujah, Amen.

Church Psalmody, Ps. 148, 6th pt.

Maestoso Moderato.

1. High o'er the heavens—supreme—alone, Th' eternal Lord prepares his throne: O'er all his kingdom he'll extend, Beyond a lim - it or an end. 2. Bless ye the Lord, his
3. Bless ye the Lord—proclaim his state, Ye heavenly hosts, who round him wait, Quick to perform his acts of might. His pleasure your supreme delight. 4. Bless ye the Lord, his

1. High o'er the heavens—supreme—alone. Th' eternal Lord prepares his throne: O'er all his kingdom he'll extend, Beyond a lim - it or an end.
3. Bless ye the Lord—proclaim his state, Ye heavenly hosts, who round him wait, Quick to perform his acts of might, His pleasure your supreme delight.

1. High o'er the heavens—supreme—alone, Th' eternal Lord prepares his throne: O'er all his kingdom he'll extend Beyond a lim - it or an end, Bless ye the Lord, his
3. Bless ye the Lord—proclaim his state, Ye heavenly hosts, who round him wait, Quick to perform his acts of might, His pleas - ure your supreme delight, Bless ye the Lord, his

glories tell, Ye angels, who in might excel, Who do his will—who hear his voice, And in his high commands rejoice, And in his high - - commands rejoice.
works around! Creation, with his praise resound! My soul, the general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs di - vine.

Ye angels, who in might excel, Who do his will—who hear his voice, And in his high commands rejoice, And in his high commands rejoice.
Creation, with his praise resound! My soul, the general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs divine.

glories tell. Ye angels, who in might excel, Who do his will, who hear his voice. And in his high commands rejoice, And in his high - - commands re - joice.
works around! Creation, with his praise resound! My soul, the general chorus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And bless the Lord in songs di - vine.

No. 14. KORAH. L. M.

Arranged from Rink.

Andante Moderato.

1. * Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ; But there's a nobler rest above ; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope—and strong desire.

2. No more fatigue—no more distress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs, Which warble from im - mor - tal tongues.

3. No rude a - larms of raging foes, No cares to break the long repose ; No midnight shade—no clouded sun— But sacred, high, e - ter - nal noon.

* Let the 1st 2d and 3d stanzas be sung by solo voices, after which, repeat the 1st stanza in chorus.

No. 15. PETRA. C. M. [Didactic Tune.]

RECITANTE.

1. Faith is the brightest ev - i -dence Of things be - yond our sight ; It pierces through the veil of sense, And dwells in heavenly light.
2. It sets time past in present view, Brings distant prospects home, Of things a thousand years a - go, Or thousand years to come.
3. By faith we know the world was made By God's al - migh - ty word ; We know the heavens and earth shall fade, And be a - gain re - stored.
4. Abrah'm obeyed the Lord's command, From his own country driven ; By faith he sought a promised land, But found his rest in heaven.
5. Thus through life's pilgrimage we stray, The promise in our eye ; By faith we walk the narrow way, That leads to joys on high.

No. 16. JAZER. S. M. or C. M. by singing the small notes in the first line.

Andante.

1. To bless thy cho - sen race, In mercy, Lord, in - cline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;

2. That so thy wondrous way May through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy sal - vation own.

No. 17. TEMA. 7s.

1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we hum - bly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

Andante Moderato.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given: There is a tear for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driven; When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise—and ocean rolls, And

Ending for last stanza.

found a - lone— a - lone in heaven. the dawn of heaven.

the dawn of heaven.

all is drear— is drear but heaven. the dawn of heaven.

3

There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
The heart with anguish riven;
It views the tempest passing by,
Sees evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene, serene—in heaven.

4

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the dark and narrow tomb
Appears the dawn, the dawn—of heaven.

Church Psalmody, Hy. 639.

NOTE. Sing the small notes to the first and second — and the large notes to the third and fourth stanzas.

1. Oh, could I speak thy matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin and wrath divine: I'd sing his glorious

2d ending.

heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel, while he sings In notes almost di - vine, In notes al - most divine, In notes almost divine.

In notes almost divine.

righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - - - er shine.

In notes almost divine.

1. *dol* Thou lovely source of true delight, Whom I unseen a - dore; Unveil thy beauties to my sight, That I may love thee more.

3. —'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop, *p* And sins and sorrows rise, *f* Thy love, with cheering beams of hope, My fainting heart supplies.

5. *m* Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light, Oh! come with blissful ray; *f* Break through the gloomy shades of night, And chase my fears a - way.

2. Thy glory o'er cre - a - tion shines; But in thy sacred word I read, in fairer, brighter lines, *p* My bleeding, dy - ing Lord.

4. *p* But ah! too soon the pleasing scene Is clouded o'er with pain; My gloomy fears rise dark between, *Len* And I a - gain complain.

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace The wonders of thy love: Then shall I see thy glorious face In endless joy above.

No. 21. ELAM. L. M.

Largo.

1. When at this distance, Lord we trace the various glories of thy face, What transport pours o'er all our breast, And charms our cares and woes to rest !

2. Away, ye dreams of mortal joy ! Raptures divine my thoughts employ ; I see the King of glory shine ; I feel his love—and call him mine.

3. Yet still, O Lord, my waiting eyes To nobler visions long to rise ; That grand assembly would I join, Where all thy saints around thee shine.

No. 22. ARABIA. L. M.

Largo.

1. Indulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide, celes - tial plains ; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th' abodes of men below.

3. O give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art ! With grateful love and holy fear, To know how blest thy chil - dren are.

No. 23. JAHAZ. C. M. [Double.]

1. Again the Lord of life and light Awakes the kindling ray; Dispels the darkness of the night, And pours increasing day.

3. —This day be grateful homage paid, And loud ho - sannas sung; Let gladness dwell in ev - ery heart, And praise on ev - ery tongue.

2. Oh! what a night was that, which wrapt A sinful world in gloom! Oh! what a Sun, which broke, this day, Triumphant from the tomb!

4. Ten thousand thousand lips shall join To hail this welcome morn, Which scatters blessings from its wing To nations yet unborn.

No. 24. SHUR. 7's.

Larghetto.

1. Rock of ages! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of fear and sin the cure; Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring, Simply To thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids *close* in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

cres. for. P.

No. 25. HADAR. L. M.

Largo Sostenuto.

1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - a - tors praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme!

4. Raised on devotions's lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till list'ning worlds shall join the song!

No. 26. EPHRON. L. M.

Largo.

1. *mp* Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing, To show - - thy love by morn - - - ing

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; Oh may - - my heart in tune - be

light, And talk of all thy truth at night, And talk of all thy truth at night.

found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

3

mf My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4

Sure I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5

f Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired, or wished below;
ff And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

No. 27. KENITH. 7s.

Arranged from Romberg.

Andante.

1. All ye nations, praise the Lord, All ye lands, your voices raise; Heaven and earth, with loud accord, Praise the Lord, for - ev - er praise.

2. For his truth and mercy stand, Past, and pres - ent, and to be, Like the years of his right hand, Like his own e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 28. NIMRIM. C. M.

Arranged from Graun.

Andante.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, I bid farewell to eve - ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes.

4. There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest; And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast, Across my peaceful breast.

No. 29. ZOAN. 8s. & 7s.

Largo.

2. Father! Source of all com - passion! Pure, unbounded grace is thine: Hail the God of our salvation! Praise him for his love divine.

4. For ten thousand blessings given, For the hope of future joy, Sound his praise through earth and heaven, Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

No. 30. HAVILAH. L. M.

1. O all ye people, shout and sing Ho - san - nas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations, praise his name divine.

2. High on his ev - er - lasting throne, He reigns al - mighty and alone; Yet we, on earth, with angels share From age to age, from shore to shore.

Slow.

1. *dol.* The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside?

3. —If e'er I go as - tray, He doth my soul re - claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows, Where living waters gently pass, *f* And full sal - vation flows.

4. While he affords his aid, I cannot yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.

No. 32. CEPHAS. L. M. [Double.]

1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blue e - thereal sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Origi - nal proclaim.

3. *p*Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And nightly, to the listening earth, Repeats the story of her birth;

5. *p*What! though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball, What! though no real voice, or sound Amid their radiant orbs be found,

2d ending.

2. Th'unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Creator's power display, And publishes to every land The work of an al - mighty hand.

4. —While all the stars that round her burn, And all the planets, in their turn, *mf* Confirm the tidings, as they roll, *f* And spread the truth from pole to pole.

6. —In reason's ear they all rejoice, < And utter forth a glorious voice; *f* For ever singing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is Divine."

No. 33. ZACCUR. L. M.

Larghetto. Sostenuto.

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Crea - tor's praise : But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame ! What mortal verse can reach the theme !

4. *f* Raised on devotion's lof - - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing ; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song !

No. 34. JORAH. S. M.

Arranged for Sopranos and Altos, or for Tenors and Basses.

First Soprano, or Tenor.

1. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mercies are so great ; Whose anger is so slow to rise, So ready to a - bate.

Second Soprano, or Tenor.

2. His power subdues our sins, And his for - giv - ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt remove.

First Alto 8v higher, or Basso.

3. *f* High as the heavens are raised Above the ground we tread, So far the riches of his grace Our highest thoughts ex - ceed.

Second Alto 8v higher, or Basso.

No. 35. IMMER. L. M. [Double.]

CORO.

1. *dol.* The Lord my shepherd is! I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? 2. He leads me to the

CORO.

3. —If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul reclaim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most holy name. 4. While he affords his

SOLO. CORO. SOLO.

5. —Amid surrounding foes Thou dost my table spread; My cup with blessings overflows, *f*And joy exalts my head. 6. —The bounties of thy

SOLO CORO. SOLO.

CORO. CORO.

place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, *f*And full sal - va - tion flows, And full salva - tion flows.

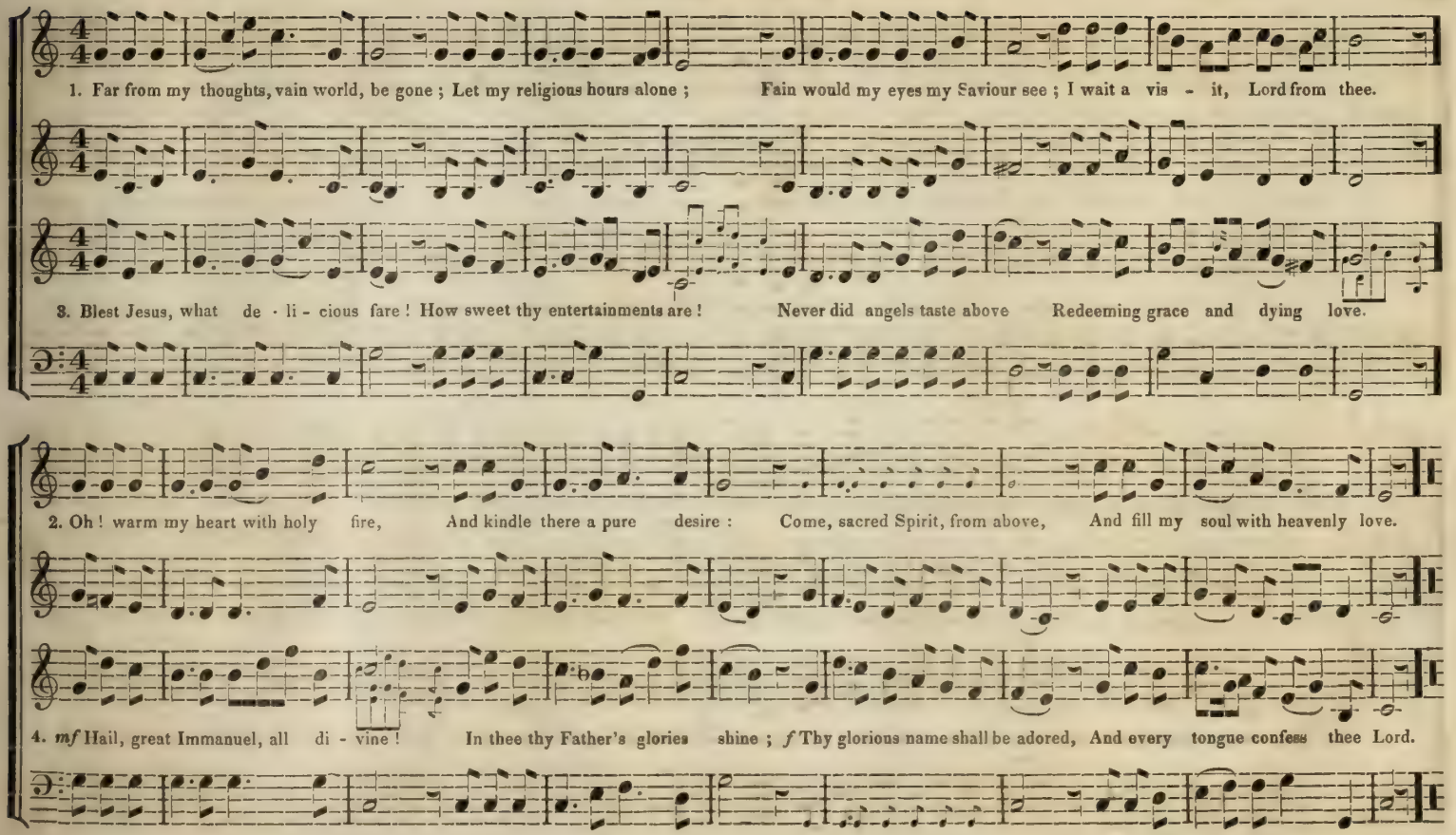
CORO. CORO.

aid, I cannot yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, *f*My shepherd's with me there, My shepherd's with me there.

CORO. SOLO. SOLO. CORO.

love, Shall crown my future days; *f*Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

CORO. SOLO. SOLO. CORO.


1. Far from my thoughts, vain world, be gone ; Let my religious hours alone ; Fain would my eyes my Saviour see ; I wait a vis - it, Lord from thee.
3. Blest Jesus, what de - li - cious fare ! How sweet thy entertainments are ! Never did angels taste above Redeeming grace and dying love.
2. Oh ! warm my heart with holy fire, And kindle there a pure desire : Come, sacred Spirit, from above, And fill my soul with heavenly love.
4. *mf* Hail, great Immanuel, all di - vine ! In thee thy Father's glories shine ; *f* Thy glorious name shall be adored, And every tongue confess thee Lord.

No. 37. ACLIN. L. M. [Double.]

1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord, in every star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines.

3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise Round all the earth, and never stand; So when thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on every land.

5. —Great Sun of Righteousness, arise! Oh bless the world with heavenly light! Thy gospel makes the simple wise; Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

cres. *f* *mp* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy power confess; But that blest volume thou hast writ Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

cres. *f* *mp* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

4. *mf* Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest, Till through the world thy truth has run; 'Till Christ has all the nations blest, Which see the light, or feel the sun.

cres. *f* *mp* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

6. Thy noblest wonders here we view, In souls renewed and sins forgiven: *aff* Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, *mf* And make thy word my guide to heaven.

cres. *f* *mp* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

1. To bless thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline; And cause the brightness of thy face On all thy saints to shine;

3. —Oh let them shout and sing, Dissolved in pi - ous mirth; For Thou, the righteous judge and king, Shalt govern all the earth.

2. *f* That so thy wondrous way, May through the world be known; While distant lands their homage pay, And thy sal - vation own.

4. *ff* Let differing nations join To cel - ebrate thy fame; Let all the world, O Lord, combine To praise thy glorious name.

No. 39. ARAH. L. M.

1. Come, blessed Spirit, source of light, Whose power and grace are unconfined, Dispel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker darkness of the

2. To mine il - lumined eyes display The glorious truth thy words reveal; Cause me to run the heavenly way, - - Make me delight to do thy

mind, Dispel the gloomy shades of night, The thicker darkness of the mind.

will. - - Cause me to run the heavenly way, Make me delight to do thy will.

3

Thine inward teachings make me know,
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The vanity of things below,
And excellence of things above.

4

While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad;
Oh show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

OCCASIONAL
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,
Selected and Original:

DESIGNED AS SUPPLEMENTARY TO THE SEVERAL COLLECTIONS OF CHURCH MUSIC IN COMMON USE.

BY LOWELL MASON.

No. 2.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1836, by Melvin Lord, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

No. 40. **HYMN. "Jerusalem! my glorious home."** Ch. Ps. Hy. 640.

Moderato. *m* *p* *f*

1. Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end,

m *p* *f* SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end, In joy - - - In joy - - -

m *p* *f* SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end, In joy - - - In joy - - -

m *p* *f*

1. Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When! When shall my labors have an end,

In joy - - - and peace with thee.

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

In joy - - and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where congre - gations ne'er break

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

In joy - - and peace with thee. 2. Oh, when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where congregations ne'er break

In joy - - and peace with thee.

up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There happier bowers, than E - den's, bloom, No sin nor sor - row know:

up, And Sab - baths have no end? 3. There hap - pier bowers, that E - den's, bloom, No sin nor sor - row know:

TUTTI.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you. Je - rusalem! Jeru - salem!

TUTTI.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you. Je - rusalem! Jerusalem!

TUTTI.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you. Je - rusalem! Jerusalem!

TUTTI.

Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes I onward press to you, I onward press to you, to you, to you. Jerusalem! Jerusalem!

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

Name ever dear to me! 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo? Or feel at death dis - may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in

Name ever dear to me!

Name ever dear to me!

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS.

Name ever dear to me! Why should I shrink at pain and woe? Or feel at death dis - may? I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in

CRES. *f* *m* *p* *f*

view, And realms of end - less day. 5. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my labors have an end,

m *p* *f*

5. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my labors have an end, When

m *p* *f*

5. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my labors have an end, When

CRES. *f* *m* *p* *f*

view, And realms of end - less day. 5. Je - ru - salem! my glorious home! My soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my labors have an end,

TUTTI

When I - - - - thy joys shall see— When I thy

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. TUTTI.

I thy joys— When I thy joys When I - - - - thy joys shall see— When I thy

SOLO, OR SEMI-CHORUS. TUTTI.

I thy joys— When I thy joys When I - - - - thy joys shall see— When I thy

TUTTI.

When I thy joys shall see— When I thy

joys shall see! Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem! Name ever dear to me! Je - ru - sa - lem!

joys shall see! Je - ru - salem; Je - ru - salem! Name ever dear to me! Je - rusa - lem!

joys shall see! Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem! Name ever dear to me! Je - rusa - lem! -

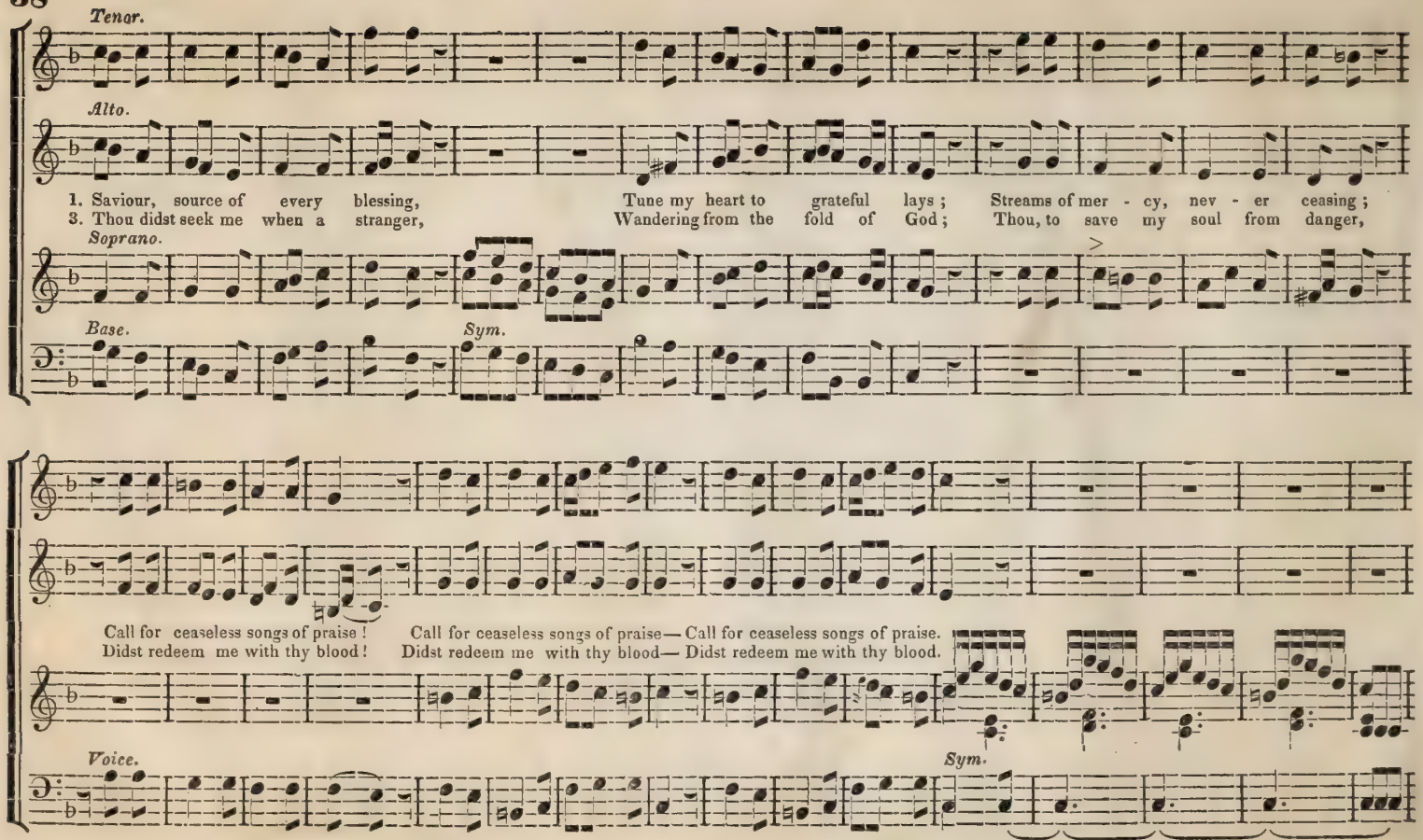
joys shall see! Je - ru - salem! Je - ru - salem! Name ever dear to me! Je - rusa - lem!

No. 41. **HYMN.** **"Saviour, source of every blessing."** Ch. Ps. Hy. 147.

MUSIC ABRIDGED FROM A "DONA NOBIS," BY MOZART.

Andante.

Sym.


Tenor.
Alto.
1. Saviour, source of every blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceasing;
3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Soprano.
Base.
Sym.
Call for ceaseless songs of praise! Call for ceaseless songs of praise— Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
Didst redeem me with thy blood! Didst redeem me with thy blood— Didst redeem me with thy blood.
Voice.
Sym.

SOLI. TUTTI.

While I sing re-
Bring me to my

2. Teach me some melodious measure, Sung by raptured saints above Fill my soul with sacred pleasure, While I sing redeem - ing love, re -
4. By thy hand restored, defended, Safe through life, thus far, I'm come ; Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home, my

While I sing re -
Bring me to my

While I sing redeem - ing love, redeem - ing love, redeeming, redeem - ing love, redeeming, redeeming love.
Bring me to my heavenly home, my heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home.

- deeming love. While I sing re - deeming love, - redeem - ing love, - - - - redeem - ing love.
heavenly home. Bring me to my heavenly home, - my heavenly home, - - - - my heavenly home.

While I sing redeeming love, re - deeming love, redeeming, redeem - ing love, redeeming, redeem - ing love.
Bring me to my heavenly, heavenly, heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home, my heavenly, my heavenly home.

No. 42. DALMATIA. C. M. [DOUBLE.]

Ch. Ps. Hy. 307.

1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! 2. In darkest shades, if thou appear, My

3. The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! 4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At

dawning is begun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my ris - ing sun: Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my ris - ing sun.

that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dear - est Lord; And run with joy the shining way To meet my dear - est Lord.

Larghetto.

1. *dol* The Lord my shepherd is; I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want beside? 2. He leads me to the place, Where

3. —If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul reclaim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most holy name. 4. While he affords his aid, I

5. —Amid surrounding foes Thou dost thy table spread; My cup with blessings overflows, *f* And joy exalts my head. 6. —The bounties of thy love Shall

heavenly pasture grows; Where living waters gently pass, *f* And full salvation flows, Where living waters gently pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

cannot yield to fear; Though I should walk through death's dark shade, *f* My shepherd's with me there, Though I should walk through death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.

crown my future days; *f* Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise, Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

No. 44. ASAPH. L. M.

Ch. Ps. Hy. 432.

Larghetto.

1. Lord, when my thoughts delight - ed rove Amid the wonders of thy love, Sweet hope revives my drooping heart, And bids in - truding fears depart.

Sweet hope revives my drooping heart, And bids in - tru - ding fears de - part.

2
Repentant sorrow fills my heart,
But mingling joy allays the smart;
Oh! may my future life declare
The sorrow and the joy sincere.

3
Be all my heart, and all my days
Devoted to my Saviour's praise;
And let my glad obedience prove
How much I owe—how much I love.

No. 45. DAVID. L. M.

Arranged from Neukomm. Ch. Ps. Hy. 704.

1. Great God to thee my evening song With humble grat - i - tude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with lively praise.

2. My days unclouded as they pass, And every gently rolling hour, Are monuments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

No. 46. GIBEON. S. M.

Ch. Ps. Ps. 148, 2d Pt.

Andante.

1. Let every creature join To praise th'e - ternal God; Ye heavenly hosts, the song be - gin, And sound his name a - broad.

2. Thou sun, with golden beams, And moon, with pa - ler rays; Ye starry lights, ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praise.

3. He built those worlds above, And fixed their wondrous frame: By his command they stand or move, And ever speak his name.

4. By all his works above, His honors be expressed; But saints, who taste his saving love, Should sing his praises best.

No. 47. **KADMIEL.** **S. M.** [Double.] Ch. Ps. Ps. 2d, 3d Pt.

With energy.

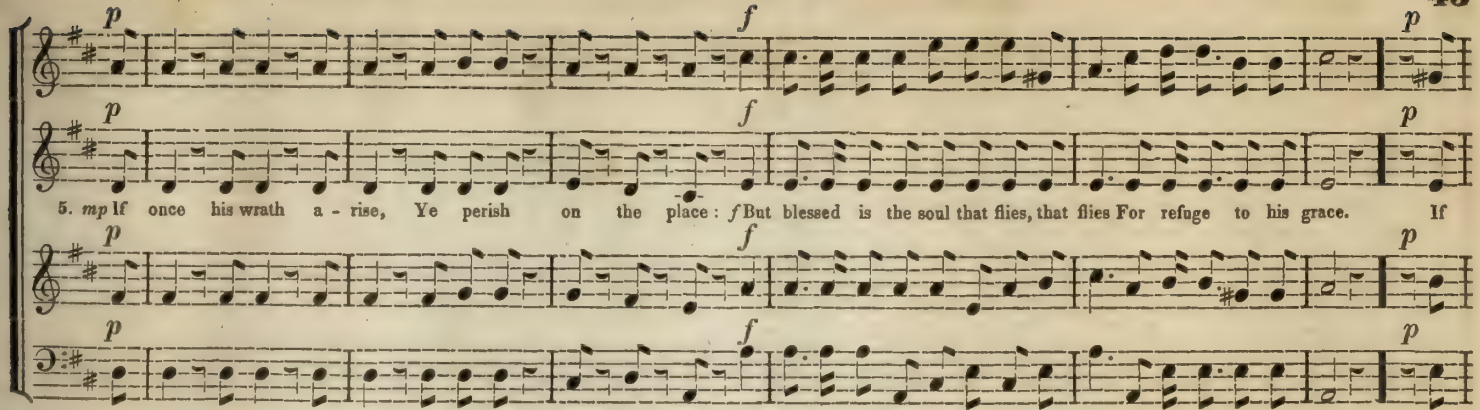
1. The Lord ascends on high, And asks to rule the earth; The merit of his blood he pleads, And pleads his heavenly birth.

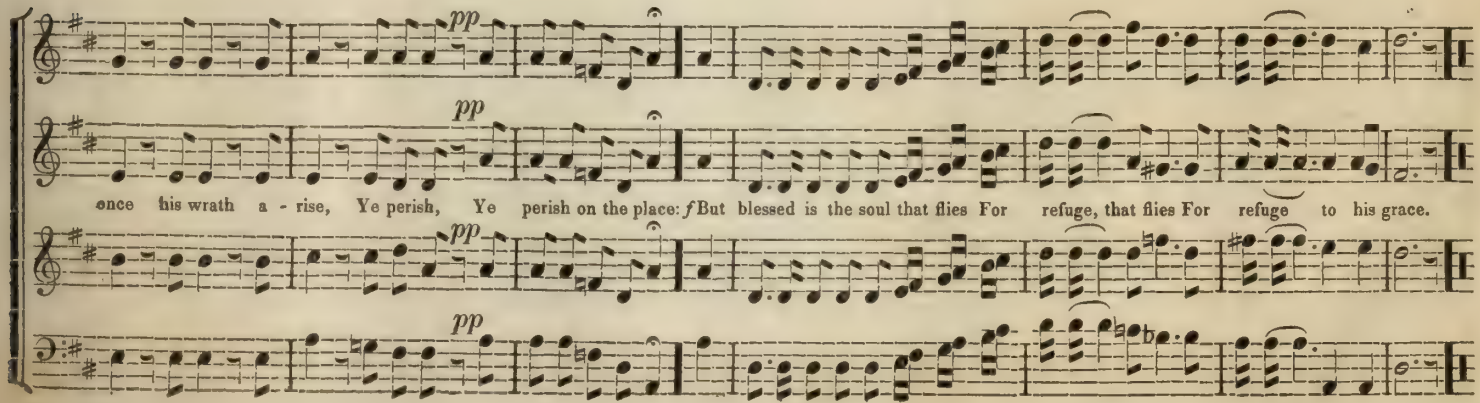
3. —The nations that rebel Must feel his i - ron rod: *f* He'll vin - dicate those honors well, Which he received from God.

2. He asks, and God bestows A large in - her - itance: *f* Far as the world's re - mo - test ends, His kingdom shall advance.

4. *mp* Be wise, ye rulers, now, And worship at his throne: With trembling joy, - - ye peo - ple, bow *f* To God's ex - alt - ed Son.

Note.—Sing the large notes to the 2d, and the small notes to the 4th stanza.


p
f
p
p
f
p
5. mp If once his wrath a - rise, Ye perish on the place: f But blessed is the soul that flies, that flies For refuge to his grace. If
p
f
p
p
f
p


pp
pp
once his wrath a - rise, Ye perish, Ye perish on the place: f But blessed is the soul that flies For refuge, that flies For refuge to his grace.
pp
pp

No. 48. **REZIN.** **L. M.** [Double.] Ch. Ps. Ps. 84, 1st Pt.

1. *p* How pleasant, how di - vinely fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are ; With long desire my spirit faints, To meet th'assemblies of thy saints.

3. *mf* Blest are the saints, who sit on high, Around thy throne, above the sky ; Thy brightest glories shine above, And all their work is praise and love.

5. Blest are the men, whose hearts are set To find the way to Zion's gate : *f* God is their strength, and through the road They lean up - on their helper, God.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode : My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys - - - and thee !

4. Blest are the souls, who find a place Within the tem - ple of thy grace; There they behold thy gentler rays, And seek thy face, and learn - - thy praise.

6. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet - in heaven at length : [*Omit, and pass to 2d ending.*]

ENDING FOR SIXTH STANZA.

Till all before thy face appear, And join in nobler worship there, And join in no - bler wor - - - - ship there.

No. 49. **GAHAR. C. M.** Ch. Ps. Hy. 720.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired, With grateful ar - dor fired!

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing thought, Loads every moment, as it flies With bene - fits - - unsought! With bene - fits - unsought!

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom salva - tion flows, Who sent his Son our souls to save From everlast - - - ing woes, From everlast - - ing woes.

4. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transporting ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death To realms of end - less day, To realms of endless day.

HARIM. 8s & 7s. [Double.] Arranged from Bellini. Ch. Ps. Hy. 148.

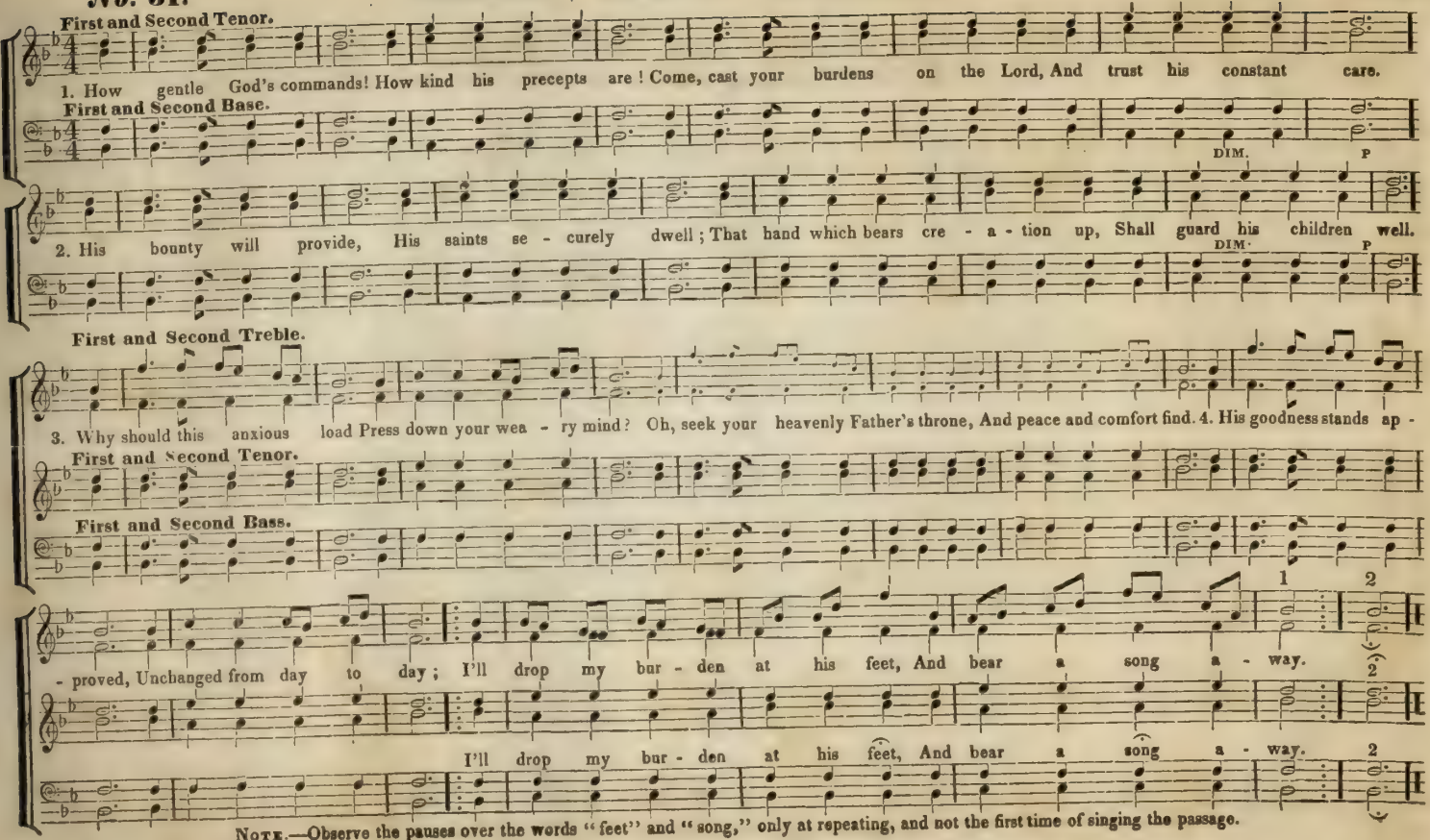
Andante Larghetto.

1. One there is above all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a brother's, Costly, free, and knows no end.

2. When he lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sinners was his name; Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joices in the same.

Which of all our friends, to save us, Could, or would have shed his blood? But this Saviour died to have us Re - con - ciled in him to God.

Oh, for grace our hearts to soften! Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, a - las! forget too of - ten What a Friend we have above.



NOTE.—Observe the pauses over the words "feet" and "song," only at repeating, and not the first time of singing the passage.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts itself on thee? I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath

And suf - fered once - - for me.

done, And suffered once for me, And suffered once for me.

And suffered once for me.

And suf - fered once for me.

2
Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his availing blood:
That righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God,

3
Then save me from eternal death,
The spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send:
By him some word of life impart,
p And sweetly whisper to my heart,
— 'Thy Maker is thy friend.'

4
mf The king of terrors then would be
A welcome messenger to me,
To bid me come away:
f Unclogged by earth, or earthly things,
I'd mount, I'd fly, with eager wings,
To everlasting day.

Ch. Ps. Hy. 303.

With Energy.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with halle - lu - jah's rang, When Je - hovah's work begun, When he spake, and it was done; When Je -

2. Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born: Songs of praise arose, when he Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty; Songs of

3. Heaven and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day: God will make new heavens and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth; God will

4. Saints below, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise rejoice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above; Learning

5. Borne upon their latest breath Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, a - mid e - ternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ; Then, a -

Ending for the last stanza.

- hovah's work begun, When he spake, and it was done, When he spake, and it was done.

praise arose, when he Captive led captiv - i - ty, Captive led cap - tiv - i - ty.

make new heavens and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above, Songs of praise to sing above Then, amid eter - nal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ.

- mid e - ternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ, [*Omit, and pass to other ending.*]

No. 54. **TALMON.** **S. M.** [Double.] Ch. Ps. Hy. 342.

Count six in a measure.

p *cres.* *dim.* *p*

1. And shall I sit a - lone, Oppressed with grief and fear? To God, my Father, make my moan, And he refuse to hear?

p *dim.*

3. If still he silence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels whene'er I weep, And softens every sigh!

2. If he my Father be, His pi - ty he will show; From cru - el bondage set me free, And inward peace be - stow.

4. Then will I humbly wait, Nor once indulge des - pair; My sins are great, but not so great As his compassions are.

Steady, and equal time, and not too quick.

1. Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart rejoice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds, With an in - vit - ing voice.

3. E - ternal wisdom has prepared A soul - re - viv - ing feast, And bids your longing ap - pe - tites The rich provis - ion taste.

5. Riv - ers of love and mercy here In a rich o - cean join; Sal - va - tion in a - bundance flows, Like floods of milk and wine.

2. Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls, That feed up - on the wind, And vain - ly strive with earthly toys To fill th'im - mortal mind!

4. Ho! ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that never dry.

6. The happy gates of gospel grace Stand o - pen night and day; *mp* Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away.

p m cres. f

1. Lord of hosts, how lovely, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much of heav'n, and much of thee. 2. From thy gracious presence

p m cres. f p

p m cres. f p

3. Lord of hosts, how lovely, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much of heav'n, and much of thee, 4. Here we supplicate thy

p m cres. f

p m cres. dim. pp 2d ending. cres. f

flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy Spirit's ho - ly fire Warms our hearts with pure desire. Warms our hearts with pure desire.

p m cres. dim. pp cres. f

p m cres. dim. pp cres. f

throne; Here, thy pardoning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise, *Omit and pass to second ending.* Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

p m cres. dim. pp cres. f

1. *Aff.* Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow; Oh do not our suit disdain! Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

3. —In thine own appoint - ed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing thou bestow.

5. —Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy return; Those who are cast down, lift up, *mf* Make them strong in faith and hope.

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In com - pas - sion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; *mf* Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford! Let thy Spirit now impart *mf* Full salva - tion to each heart.

6. —Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su - preme - ly kind: Heal the sick, the captive free; *mf* Let us all re - joice in thee.

No. 58. ILLYRICUM. S. M. Ch. Ps. Ps. 23, 5th Pt.

MEZZO. F MEZZO. P PP PPP

2. *dol.* While my Redeemer's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid farewell to every fear; My wants are all supplied, My wants are all supplied.

MEZZO. F MEZZO. P PP PPP

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand indulgent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet repose.

MEZZO. F MEZZO. P PP PPP

3. *Aff.* Dear shepherd, if I stray, My wandering feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

MEZZO. F MEZZO. P PP PPP

No. 59. BARIUM. C. M. Ch. Ps. Hy. 311.

1. In vain I trace crea - tion o'er, In search of sol - id rest; The whole crea - tion is too poor, To make me tru - ly blest, To make me tru - ly blest.

2. Let earth and all her charms depart, Unworthy of the mind; In God alone this restless heart Enduring bliss can find, En - during bliss can find.

3. Thy favor, Lord, is all I want; Here would my spirit rest: <Oh! seal the rich, the boundless grant, *mf* And make me fully blest, And make me fully blest.

ORGAN. VOICE.

Largo Expressivo.

1. How vain is all beneath the skies! How transient every earthly bliss! How slender all the fondest ties, That bind us to a world like this! 2. The evening cloud, the morning

3. But, though earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the skies is vain, There is a land, whose confines lie Beyond the reach of care and pain, *mf* 4. Then let the hope of joys to

dew, The withering grass, the fading flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glory of a pass - ing hour.

1. The glory (f. &c.
2. Though passing, &c.

come Dispel our cares, and chase our fears: If God be ours, we're travelling home, > Though passing through a vale of tears.

Of earthly hopes, &c.
If God be ours, &c.

No. 61. **GENNESARET.** **7s.** **[8 lines.]** Ch. Ps. Hy. 124.

Adagio.

1. Jesus, Saviour of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll, While the tempest still is high: All my trust on thee is

PIA.

2. Other refuge have I none, Helpless hangs my soul on thee: Leave, oh! leave me not alone! Still support and comfort me. Hide me, O my Saviour!

stayed; All my help from thee I bring: Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing,

1. With the sha - dow of thy wing.
2. Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

1. Cover my defenceless head, With the shadow of thy wing.
2. Oh, re - ceive my soul at last, Oh, receive my soul at last.

hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.

1. With the shadow of thy wing.
2. Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

1. With the sha - dow of thy wing.
2. Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

No. 62. ORPAH. C. M.

Ch. Ps. Ps. 100, 4th pt.

1. O all ye lands, in God rejoice, To him your thanks belong; In strains of gladness, raise your voice, In loud and joyful song; In loud and joy - - ful song.
In loud, &c.

2. Oh, enter ye his courts with praise, His love to all proclaim; To God the song of triumph raise, And magnify his name; And magnify - - his name.
And magnify, &c.

3. For he is gracious, just, and good; His mercy ev - er sure, Through ages past has ever stood, And ever shall endure; And ever shall - - endure.
And ever, &c.

No. 63. ASNAH. C. M.

Arranged from Cherubini.

Ch. Ps. Hy. 561.

Andante. Slow, and in exact time.

P CRES. DIM. P PP

1. Oh happy they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word! His arm supports them well! His arm supports them well.

P CRES. DIM. P PP

2. To them, in each distressing hour, His throne of grace is near; And when they plead his love and power, He stands engaged to hear! He stands engaged to hear.

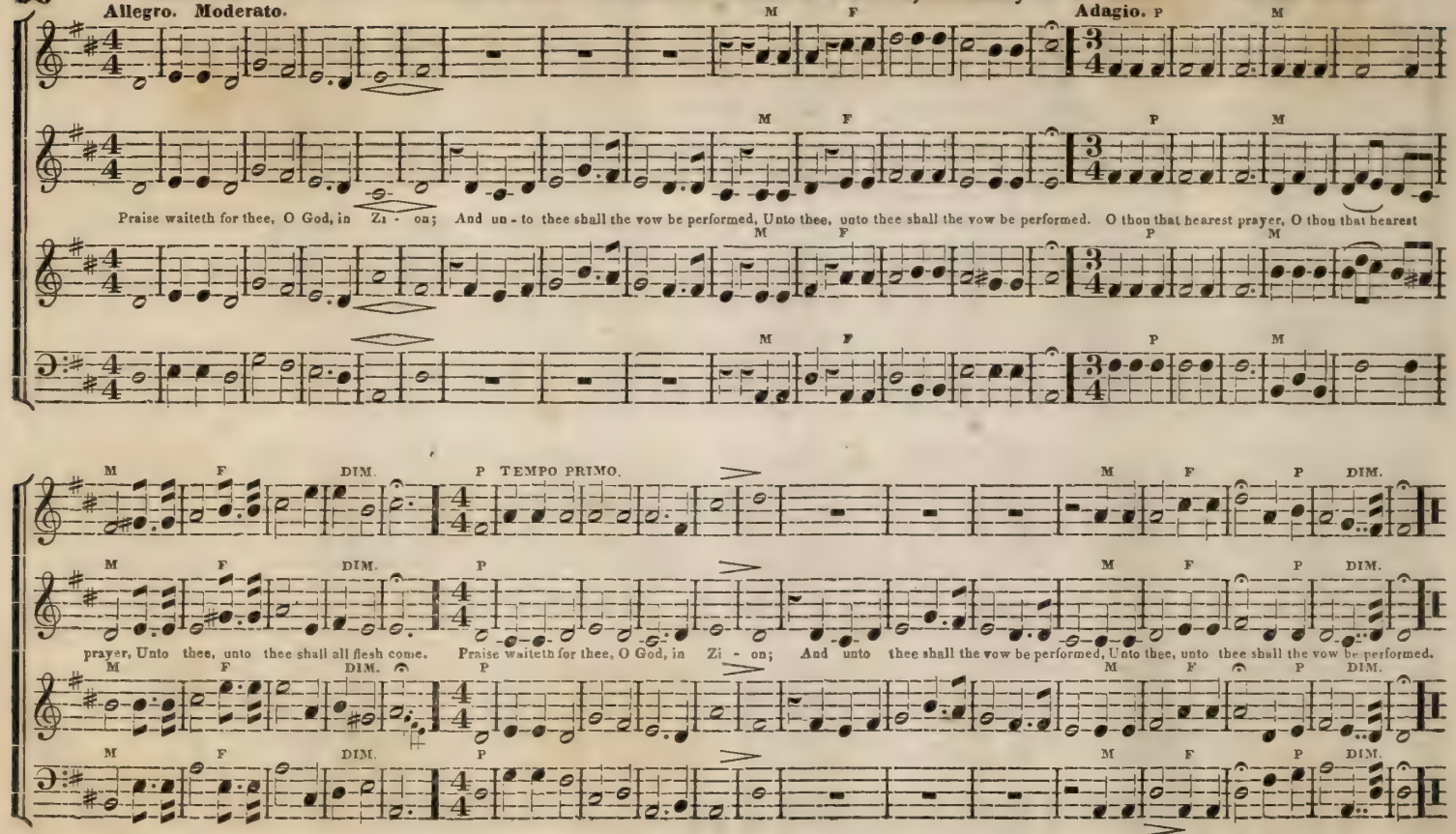
P CRES. DIM. P PP

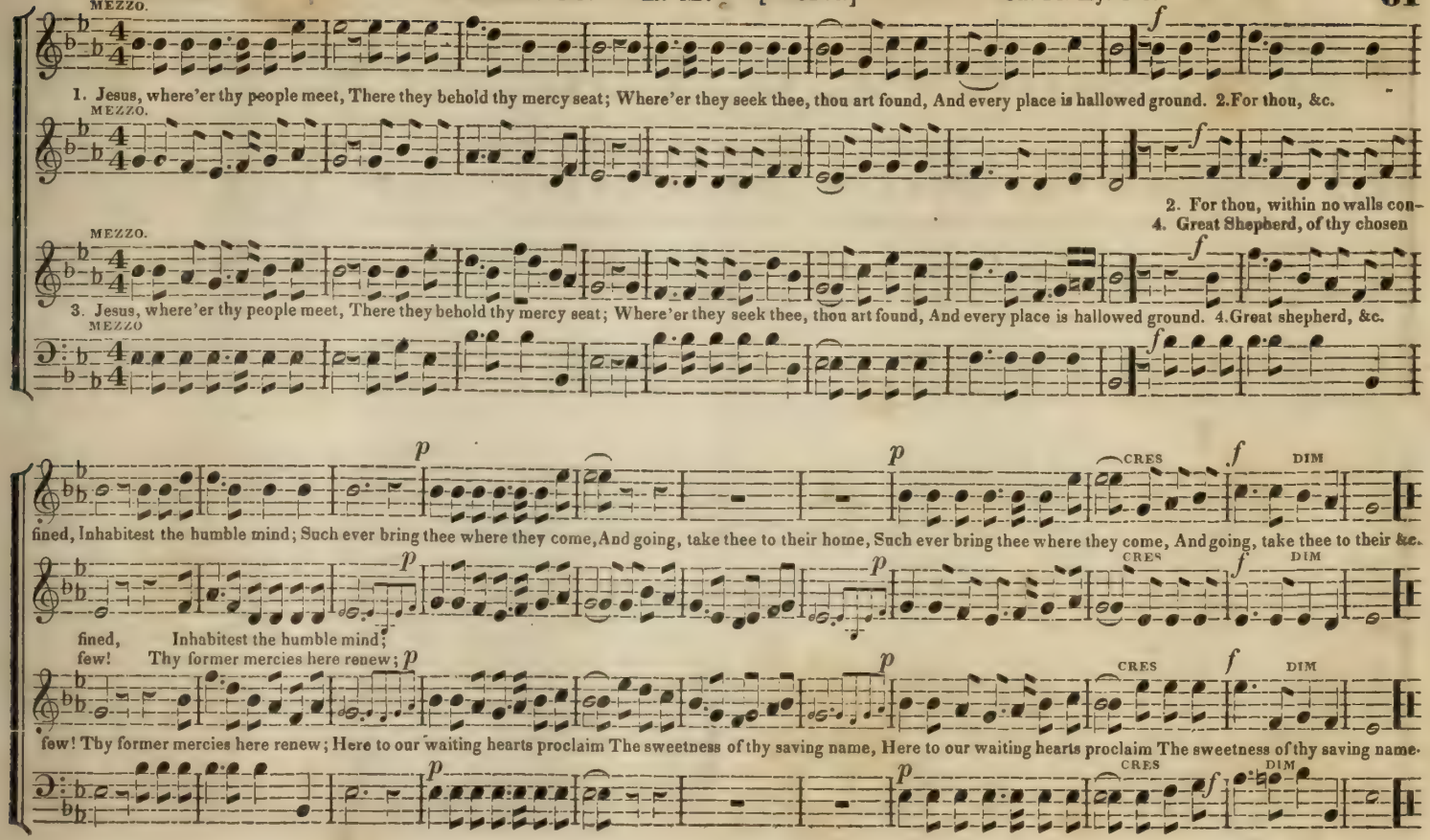
3. His presence cheers us in our cares, And makes our burdens light; His gracious word dispels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night! And gilds the gloom of night.

P CRES. DIM. P PP

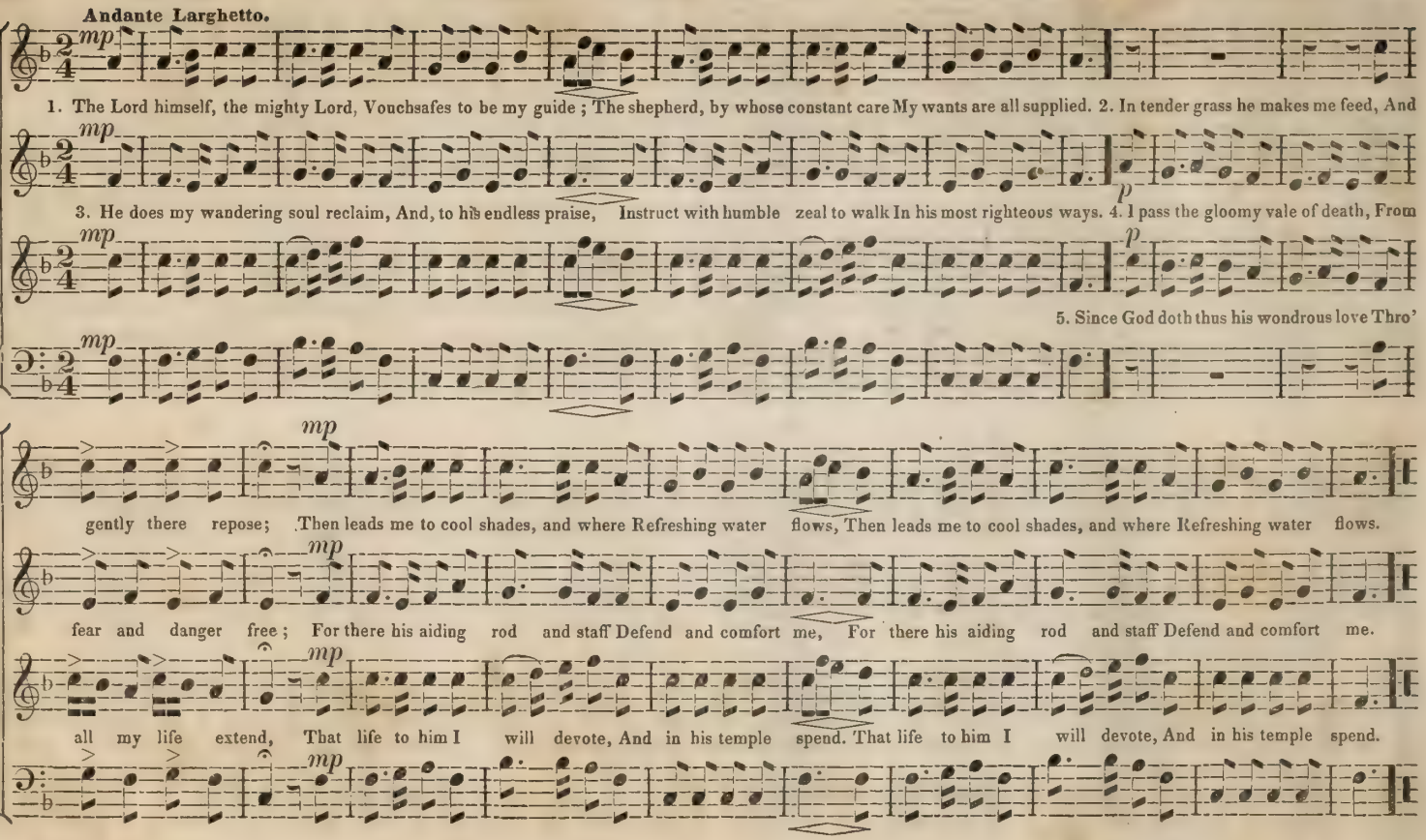
4. Let us enjoy, and highly prize These tokens of thy love; Till thou shalt bid our spirits rise, To worship thee a - bove! To worship thee a - bove.

No. 64. ANTHEM. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion." Ch. Ps. Ps. 65.




MEZZO.
1. Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground. 2.For thou, &c.
2. For thou, within no walls con-
4. Great Shepherd, of thy chosen
3. Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground. 4.Great shepherd, &c.
fined, Inhabitest the humble mind; Such ever bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to their home, Such ever bring thee where they come, And going, take thee to their &c.
fined, Inhabitest the humble mind;
few! Thy former mercies here renew;
few! Thy former mercies here renew; Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name, Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name.
CRES
DIM

No. 66. **GAULOS.** **C. M.** [Double.] **From Beethoven.** Ch. Ps. Ps. 23d, 2d Pt.



1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this bar - ren land: I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand;

f *mp* *mp*

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

f *mp* *f* *mp*

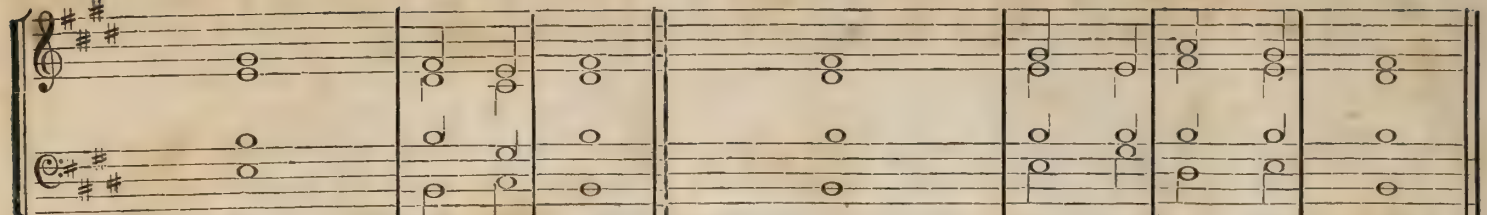
2

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

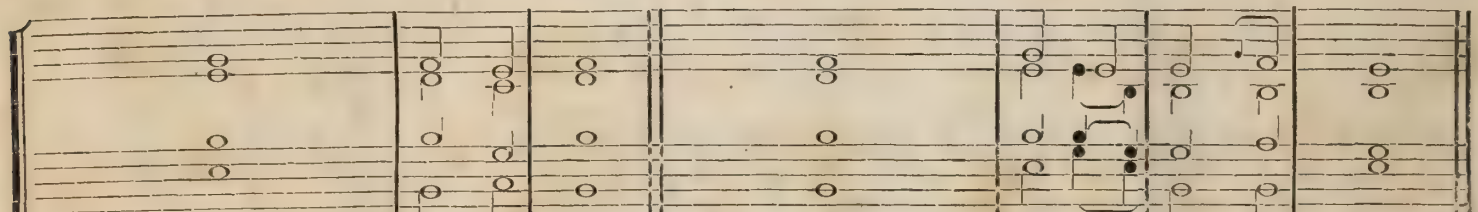
3

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
f Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Ch. Ps. Hy. 395.



First Selection. 1. Blessed are the unde - - -	fil-ed - - - in the	way,	Who	walk - - in the	law - - of the	Lord. 2.
3. They also do	no in-	iquity:	They	walk in	his - - - -	ways. 4.
5. O that	my - - -	ways	Were directed to	keep thy	stat- - -	utes! 6.
7. I will praise thee with up - -	rightness - - of	heart,	When I shall have - - -	learned - - thy	righ - - teous	judgments. 8.
Second Selection. 1. Wherewith shall a young man	cleanse his	way?	By taking heed ac - - - -	cor - ding	to thy	word. 2.
3. Thy word have I	hid in - - my	heart,	That I might not	sin a -	gainst	thee. 4.
5. With my lips have	I de-	clared	All the	judg - - ments	of thy	mouth. 6.
7. I will meditate	in thy	precepts,	And have re - - - - - -	spect to	thy - - -	ways. 8.



2. Blessed are they that	keep his	testimonies,	And that seek	him with	the whole	heart. 3.
4. Thou hast com - - - - -	mand - ed	us	To keep thy	pre - cepts	strict - - - - -	ly. 5.
6. Then shall I - - - - -	not be a-	shamed	When I have respect to - - - - -	all— to	all - - thy com-	mandments. 7.
8. I will - - - - - -	keep thy	statutes;	O do - - - - - - - - -	not for -	sake me	utterly.
2. With my whole heart have I	sought - -	thee:	O let me not	wander - - from	thy com- -mand-	ments. 3.
4. Blessed art	thou, O	Lord:	Teach	me thy	stat - - -	utes. 5.
6. I have rejoiced in the	way of - - thy	testimonies,	As	much - - as in	all - - - -	riches. 7.
8. I will delight myself in	thy - - - -	statutes:	I will - - - - - - -	not for -	get thy	word.

OCCASIONAL
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES,
Selected and Original;

DESIGNED AS SUPPLEMENTARY TO THE SEVERAL COLLECTIONS OF CHURCH MUSIC IN COMMON USE.

BY LOWELL MASON.

No. 3.

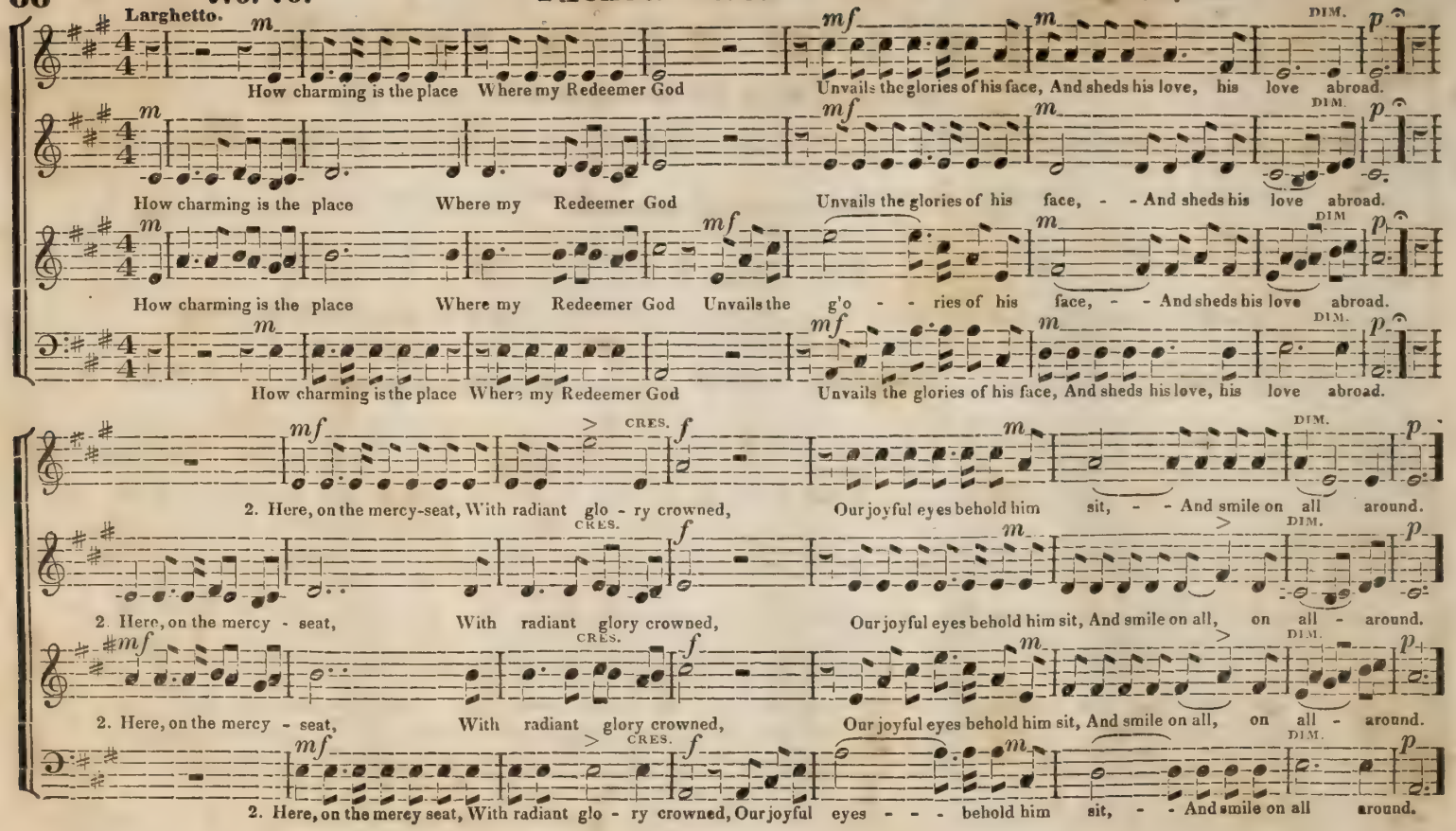
Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1836, by MELVIN LORD, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

***No.* 69.** **DORCAS.** **C. M.** **Arranged from Farrant.** Ch. Ps. Ps. 119, 3d. pt.

1. To thee, before the dawning light, My gracious God, I pray; I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

2. My spirit faints to see thy grace, Thy promise bears me up; And while sal - va - tion long delays, Thy word supports my hope.

3. When midnight darkness veils the skies, I call thy works to mind; My thoughts in warm de - votion rise, And sweet accept - ance find.


Larghetto.
How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unvails the glories of his face, And sheds his love, his love abroad.
How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unvails the glories of his face, - - And sheds his love abroad.
How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unvails the g'o - - ries of his face, - - And sheds his love abroad.
How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unvails the glories of his face, And sheds his love, his love abroad.
2. Here, on the mercy-seat, With radiant glo - ry crowned, Our joyful eyes behold him sit, - - And smile on all around.
2. Here, on the mercy - seat, With radiant glory crowned, Our joyful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all, on all - around.
2. Here, on the mercy - seat, With radiant glory crowned, Our joyful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all, on all - around.
2. Here, on the mercy seat, With radiant glo - ry crowned, Our joyful eyes - - - behold him sit, - - And smile on all around.
CRES.
DIM.

mp *mf* DIM. *p* CRES. *mf*

3. — their prayers and cries - Each contrite soul presents : And while he hears their humble sighs, - He grants them all - - their wants.

mp *mf* DIM. *p* CRES. *mf*

3. To him their prayers and cries Each contrite soul - - - presents : And while he hears their humble sighs, He grants them all - - their wants.

mp *mf* DIM. *p* CRES. *mf*

3. To him their prayers and cries Each contrite soul - - - presents : And while he hears their humble sighs, He grants them all their wants.

mp *mf* DIM. *p* CRES. *mf*

3. — their prayers and cries - Each contrite soul presents ; And while he hears - - - their humble sighs, He grants them all their wants.

m DIM. *p*

4. Give me, O Lord, a place Within thy blest abode ; Among the children of thy grace, The servants of - my God.

m DIM. *p*

4 Give me, O Lord, a place Within thy blest abode ; Among the children of thy grace, The servants of - - my God.

m DIM. *p*

4. Give me, O Lord, a place Within thy blest abode ; Among the chil - - - dren of thy grace, The servants of - - my God.

m DIM. *p*

4. Give me, O Lord, a place Within thy blest abode Among the children of thy grace, The servants of my God.

No. 71. PAPHOS. L. M.

Larghetto.

1. The Lord, the God of glo - ry, reigns, In robes of ma - jesty ar - rayed; His rule Om - nip - o - tence sus - tains, And guides the worlds his hands have made.

And guides the worlds his hands have made.

And guides the worlds his hands have made.

And guides the worlds his hands have made.

2
Ere rolling worlds began to move,
Or ere the heavens were spread abroad,
Thy awful throne was fixed above;
From everlasting thou art God.

3
f The swelling floods tumultuous rise,
Aloud the angry tempests roar;
Lift their proud billows to the skies,
And foam, and lash the trembling shore.

4
The Lord, the mighty God, on high,
Controls the fiercely raging seas;
dim. He speaks, and noise and tempest fly,
dim. The waves sink down in gentle peace.

5
mf Thy sovereign laws are ever sure,
Eternal holiness is thine;
And, Lord, thy people shall be pure,
And in thy blest resemblance shine.

Church Psalmody, Hymn 41.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the

2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the heavenly King May speak their joys a -

3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden

4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on

2d ending.

throne; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round - - - - - - the throne. To fairer worlds on high.

- broad; But children of the heav'nly King May speak their joys - - - - - - abroad. To fairer worlds - - - - - on high.

streets; Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - - - - - - en streets. To fairer worlds - - - - on high.

high; We're marching through Imman - uel's ground, [*Omit and pass to the second ending.*] To fairer worlds on high.

No. 73. **ANTIOCH.** **C. M.** Arranged from Handel. Ch. Ps. Ps. 98, 2d pt.

And heav'n and nature

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King; Let ev - ery heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And

3. No more let - sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow [*Omit and pass to the 2d ending.*] -

And heav'n and nature

2d ending.

sing, - - - - - - - - And heav'n and nature sing. Far as the curse is found.

heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and nature sing. Far as the curse is found.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Far as the curse is found.

sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing. Far as the curse is found.

2
Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy

(Small notes. 3
No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

(Small notes. 4
He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And *wonders* of his love.

Maestoso.

1. *f* The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey his will; He speaks, and in his heav'nly height, The roll - ing sun stands still.

3. Howl, winds of night! your force combine! Without his high behest, *dim* Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, *p* Disturb the sparrow's nest.
{ Small notes.

5. Ye nations, bend, in rev'rence bend; Ye monarchs, wait his nod, *f* And bid the choral song ascend To cel - e - brate our God..

2. *f* Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threat - 'ning aspect roar! The Lord uplifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.

4. His voice sublime is heard afar, *dim* In dis - tant peals it dies; *f* He yokes the whirlwinds to his car, And sweeps the howling skies.

5. Ye nations, bend, in rev'rence bend; Ye mon - archs, wait his nod, *f* And bid the cho - ral song ascend To cel - e - brate our God.

1. *mp* Our heavenly Father, hear The prayer we *dim* of - fer now: *m* Thy name be hallowed *cres* far and near, To *f* thee all nations bow!

3. *mp* Our daily bread supply, While by thy word we live: The guilt of our in - i - qui - ty Forgive, as we forgive.

5. *f* Thine shall forev - er be - - - Glory and power di - vine; The sceptre, throne, and majesty Of heaven and earth are thine.

CRES. *f*

2. *f* Thy kingdom come, thy will On earth be done *dim* in love, As saints and ser - a - phim ful - fil Thy perfect law a bove.
(Large notes.)

CRES *f*

4. *p* From dark tempt - a - tion's power, From Sa - tan's wiles defend; De - liv - er in the e - vil hour, And guide us to the end.
(Small notes.)

CRES. *f*

6. (*p* Thus humbly taught to pray By thy be - lov - ed Son, Through him we come to thee, and say - - - All for his (sake be done.
(Small notes.) (Small notes.)

CRES. *f*

TEN. TEN.

Col Basso. Col Basso. Col Basso.

1. While thee I seek, protecting Power ! Be my vain wishes stilled ; And may this consecrated hour With better hopes be filled. 2. Thy love the power of

TEN. TEN.

3. In each event of life, how clear Thy ruling hand I see ! Each blessing to my soul most dear, Because conferred by thee. 4. In every joy that

TEN. TEN.

5. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill ; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet thy will. 6. My lift - ed eye, with-

TEN. TEN.

TEN. Col Basso. *f* DIM. CRES. DIM. RITARD

thought bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar : Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed ; That mercy I adore—That mercy I a - dore— That mercy I adore.

TEN. TEN. *f* DIM CRES DIM RITARD

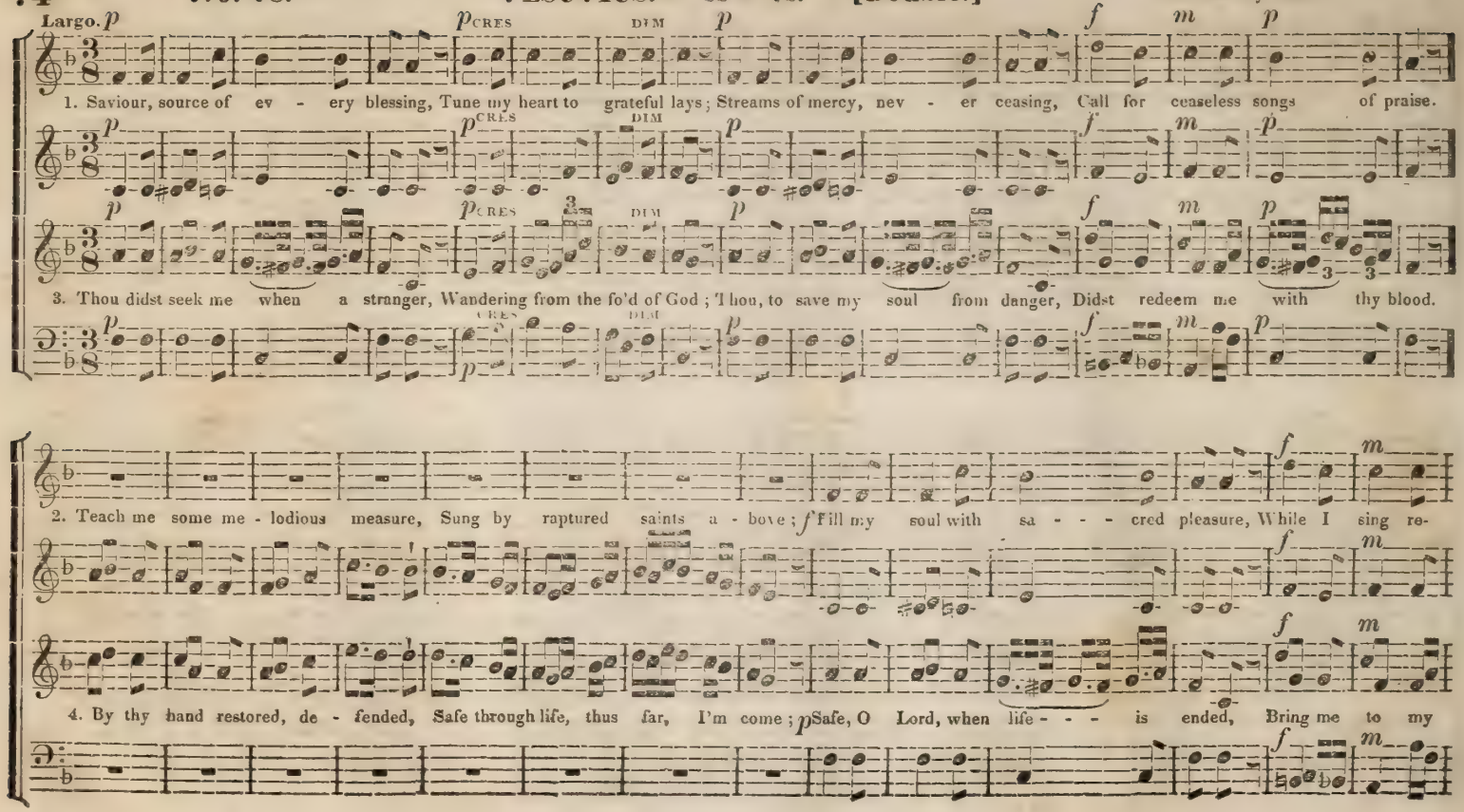
crowns my days, In every pain I bear, My heart shall find delight in praise, Or seek relief in prayer—Or seek re - lief in prayer—Or seek relief in prayer.

TEN. TEN. *f* DIM CRES DIM RITARD

out a tear, The gathering storm shall see ; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee—That heart will rest on thee—That heart will rest on thee.

TEN *f* DIM CRES DIM RITARD

* This whole tune may be sung as a duet by Trebles, if preferred.


Largo.
1. Saviour, source of ev - ery blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mercy, nev - er ceasing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
3. Thou didst seek me when a stranger, Wandering from the fo'd of God; Thou, to save my soul from danger, Didst redeem me with thy blood.
2. Teach me some me - lodious measure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - - - cred pleasure, While I sing re-
4. By thy hand restored, de - fended, Safe through life, thus far, I'm come; Safe, O Lord, when life - - - is ended, Bring me to my

p f p mf p CRES m CRES f

deem - - - ing love— Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deeming love—While I sing redeeming love.

p f p mf p CRES m CRES f

p f p mf p CRES m CRES f

heaven - - - ly home— Safe, O Lord, when life is ended, Bring me to my heavenly home—Bring me to my heavenly home.

p f p mf p CRES m CRES f

Fill my soul with sa - - - - cred pleasure,
Safe O Lord, when life - - - - - is ended,

No. 79. SYRACUSE. S. M. or C. M.

Lamentando. 1st and 2d Treble.

TENOR.

BASE.

Ch. Ps. Hy. 342. S. M.	1. And	shall I sit a -	lone, - - Op-	pressd with grief and	fear? To	God, my Father,	make my moan, And	he refuse to	hear?	And he refuse to hear?	
	2. If	he my Fa - ther	be, - - His	show. From	cruel bondage	set me free, And	inward peace be-	-stow.	And in - ward peace bestow.		
	3. If	still he si - lence	keep, - - 'Tis	pity he will	but my faith to	e'er I weep, And	softens every	sigh.	And soft - ens every sigh.		
	4. Then	will I hum - bly	wait, - - Nor	once indulge de -	try; He	not so great As	his compassions	are.	As his compassions are.		
Hy. 311. C. M.	1. In	vain I trace cre -	-ation o'er, In	search of solid	spair; My	is too poor, To	make me truly	blest.	To make me truly blest.		
	2. Let	earth and all her	charms depart, Un	-worthy of the	rest; The	restless heart En-	during bliss can	find.	En - during bliss can find.		
	3. Thy	fa - vor, Lord, is	all I want, Here	would my spirit	mind; In	boundless grant And	make me fully	blest.	And make me fully blest.		
						God alone this					
						seal the rich, the					

* This part may be played on an instrument, or it may be sung either by Base or Alto voices.

1. Dear Father! to thy mercy seat My soul for shelter flies: 'Tis here I find a safe retreat When storms and tempests rise. 2. My cheerful hope can never

3. [*See the other commencement at the end of 2d Staff for this line.*] Thy constant aid impart; Oh let thy kind, thy gracious wor[illegible] [illegible]in my trembling heart. 4. Oh! never let my soul re-

cres. *dim.* *For the first line of 3d Stanza.*

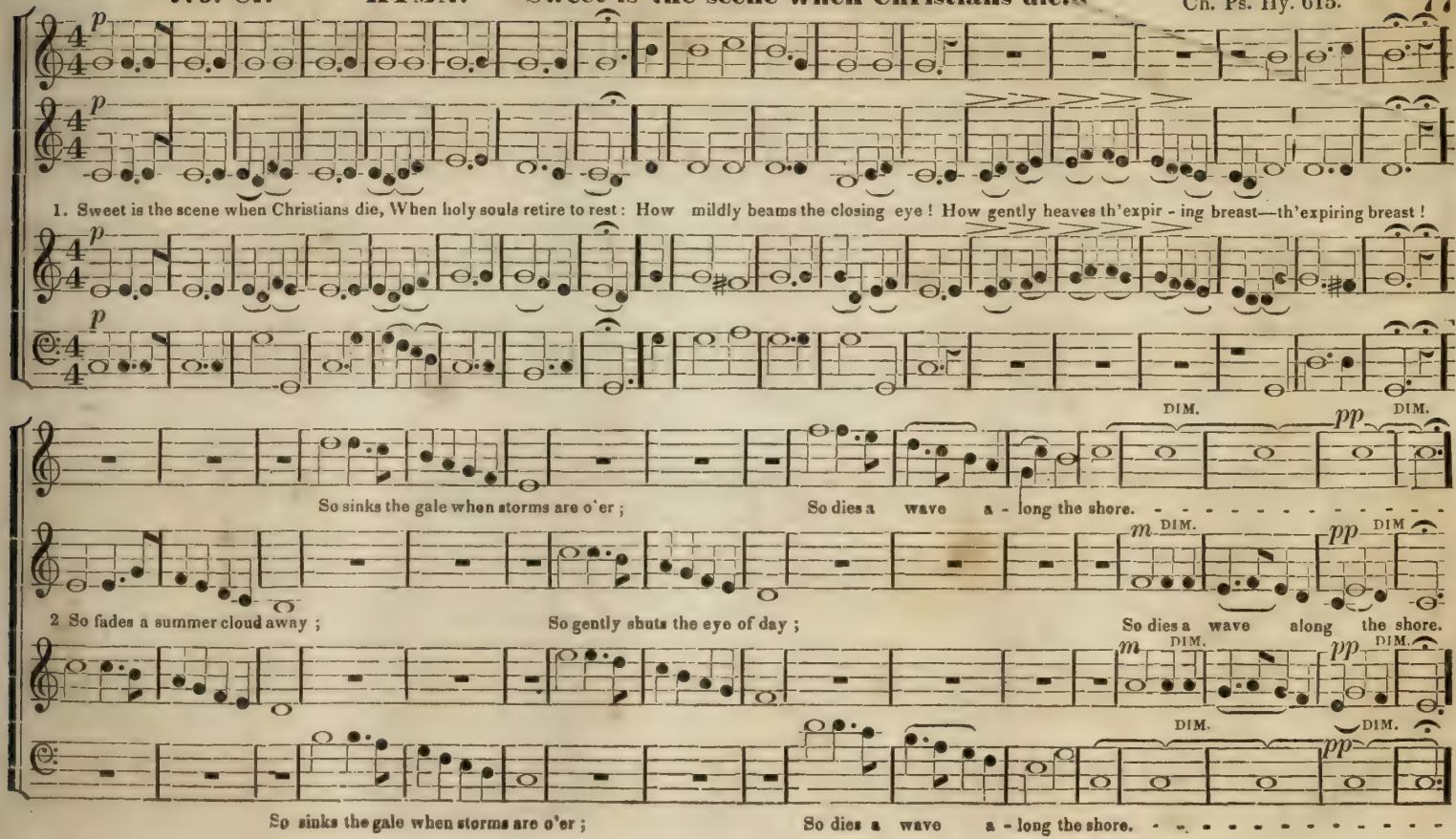
die, If thou, my God, art near; Thy grace can raise my comforts high, And banish every fear. 3. My great Pro-tector, and my Lord,

CRES DIM

CRES DIM

-move From this di-vine retreat; Still let me trust thy power and love, And dwell beneath thy feet. 3. My great Pro-tector and my Lord,

CRES DIM


p
1. Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When holy souls retire to rest: How mildly beams the closing eye! How gently heaves th'expir - ing breast—th'expiring breast!
DIM.
pp
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So dies a wave a - long the shore.
m
2 So fades a summer cloud away; So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave along the shore.
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So dies a wave a - long the shore.

3. Tri - um - phant smiles the vic - tor's brow, Fanned by some guardian an - gel's wing, Fanned by some guardian an - gel's wing:

ORGAN TONE.

3. Tri - um - phant smiles the vic - tor's brow, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Fanned by some guar - dian an - gel's wing:

ORGAN TONE.

FIRST TIME. SECOND TIME.

FIRST TIME. SECOND TIME.

O grave! where is thy vic - tory now, O grave! where is thy victory now, And where, O death, where is thy sting, sting, And where, O

FIRST TIME. SECOND TIME.

FIRST TIME. SECOND TIME.

ff

death, And where, O death, where is thy sting? where, where, where is thy sting? - - -

ff

ff

death, And where, O death, where is thy sting? where, where, where is thy sting?

ff

death, And where, O death, where is thy sting? where, where, where is thy sting?

No. 82. **PRISCILLA. L. M.** Ch Ps. Ps. 108, 1st. pt.

1. My heart is fixed on thee, my God, Thy sacred truth I'll spread abroad; My soul shall rest on thee alone, And make thy lov - ing kind - ness known.

2. Awake my glory — wake my lyre, To songs of praise my tongue inspire; With morning's earliest dawn arise, And swell your music to the skies.

3. With those who in thy grace abound, I'll spread thy fame the earth around; Till every land, with thankful voice, Shall in thy holy name rejoice.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name to sing, To praise and pray—to hear thy word, And grateful offerings bring. 2. Sweet—at the dawning

3. Sweet—on this day of rest, To join in heart and voice, With those who love and serve thee best, And in thy name re - joice. (4. To songs of praise and
Small notes.

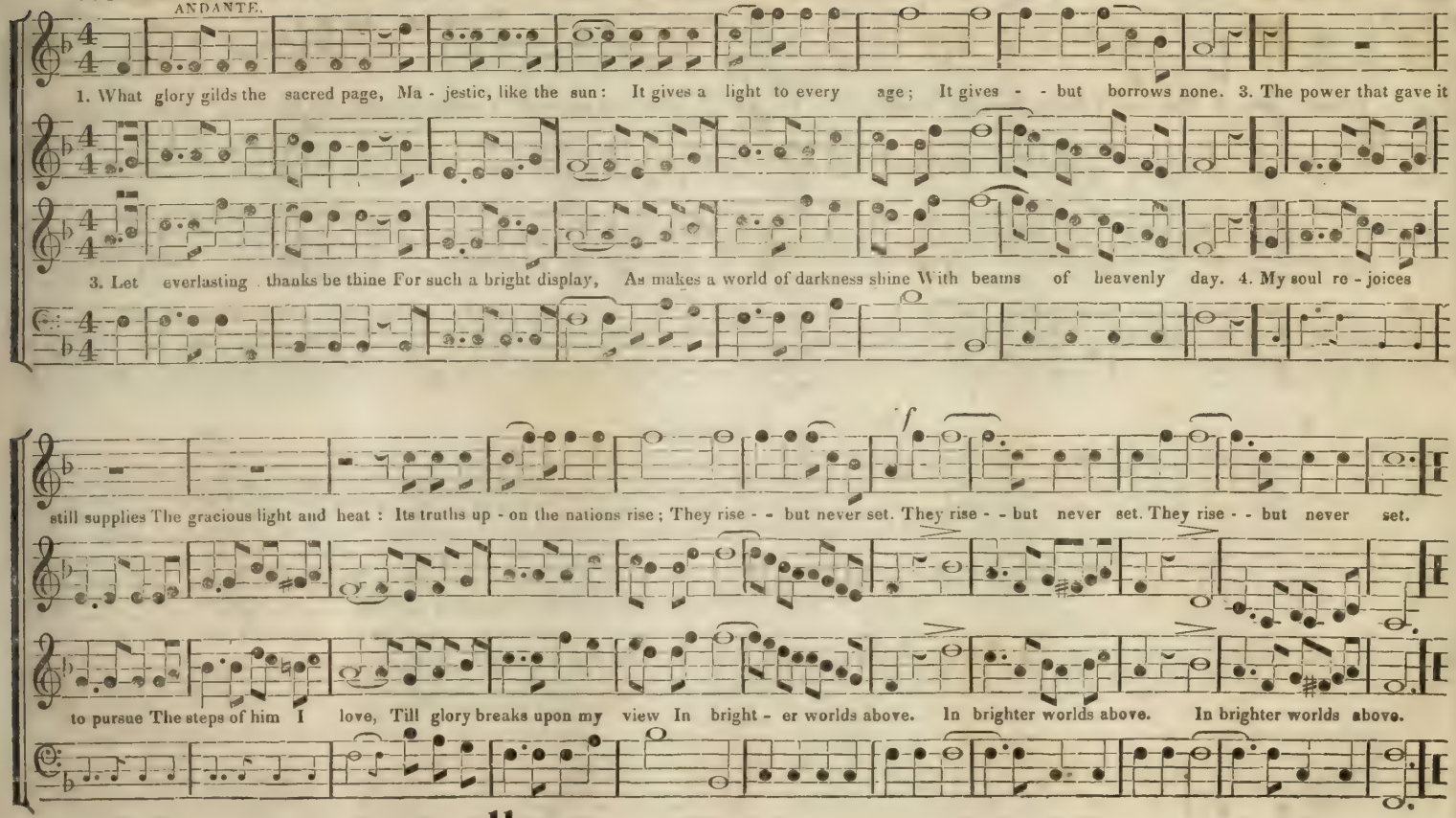
light, Thy boundless love to tell; And when approach the shades of night, Still on the theme - - to dwell, Still on the theme to dwell. - -

joy, Be every Sabbath given, That such may be our blest employ E - ter - nal - ly - - in heaven.

DIM. *p* DIM. *pp* DIM. *p* DIM. *pp* DIM. - - - *pp* DIM. *p* DIM. *pp*

TREBLE. { 1. to dwell. 2. in heaven.

Still on the theme, &c.
Eternally, &c.


ANDANTE.
1. What glory gilds the sacred page, Ma - jestic, like the sun: It gives a light to every age; It gives - - but borrows none. 3. The power that gave it
3. Let everlasting thanks be thine For such a bright display, As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day. 4. My soul re - joices
still supplies The gracious light and heat: Its truths up - on the nations rise; They rise - - but never set. They rise - - but never set. They rise - - but never set.
to pursue The steps of him I love, Till glory breaks upon my view In bright - er worlds above. In brighter worlds above. In brighter worlds above.

No. 90. PONTUS. C. M. [Double.]

Ch. Ps., Ps. 102, 7th pt.

1. Hear me, O God, nor hide thy face, But answer, lest I die. Hast thou not built a throne of grace, To hear when sinners cry? 2. As

3. But thou for - ev - er art the same, O my e - ter - nal God! Ages to come shall know thy name, And spread thy works abroad. 4. Thou

5. He hears his saints—he knows their cry, And by mys - te - rious ways, (small notes - - - Re - deems the prisoners doomed to die, And fills their tongues with praise. He

on some lone - ly building's top, The spar - row tells her moan, Far [OMIT, - - - - - - - - - -] from the tents of

wilt a - rise, and show thy face, Nor will my Lord de- [OMIT, - - -] lay Be - yond th'ap - point - ed hour, the hour of

hears his saints—he knows their cry, And by mys - te - rious ways, Re - [OMIT, - - - - - - - - - -] deems the prisoners

Ending for last stanza.

CRES. *f*

joy and hope, I sit and grieve a - lone. | fills their tongues with praise. And fills their tongues, with praise.

CRES. *f*

grace, That long, that long ex - pect - ed day. | fills their tongues, with praise, And fills their tongues with praise.

CRES. *f*

doomed to die, And [OMIT, - - - - - - - - -] fills their tongues with praise. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

CRES. *f*

No. 86. **KIRIOTH. S. M.** Ch. Ps., Hy. 341.

1. How gentle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care, And trust his constant care.

2. His bounty will provide, His saints securely dwell; That hand which bears creation up, Shall guard his children well, Shall guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Oh, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and comfort find, And peace and comfort find.

4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day, I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song away, And bear a song away.

No. 89. **MIRA. S. M. [Double.]** Ch. Ps., Ps. 103, 6th pt.

1. Oh; bless the Lord, my soul, Let all within me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di-

3. 'Tis he forgives thy sins, 'Tis he relieves thy pain, 'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses, And gives thee strength a-

5. He fills the poor with good; He gives the sufferers rest: The Lord hath judgments for the proud, And justice for th' op-

vine. 2. Oh! bless the Lord, my soul, Nor let his mer - - cies lie Forgotten in unthankfulness, And without praises die.

gain. 4. He crowns thy life with love, When ransomed from the grave; He, who redeemed my soul from hell, Hath sovereign power to save.

pressed. 6. His wondrous works and ways He made by Moses known; But sent the world his truth and grace By his be - loved Son.

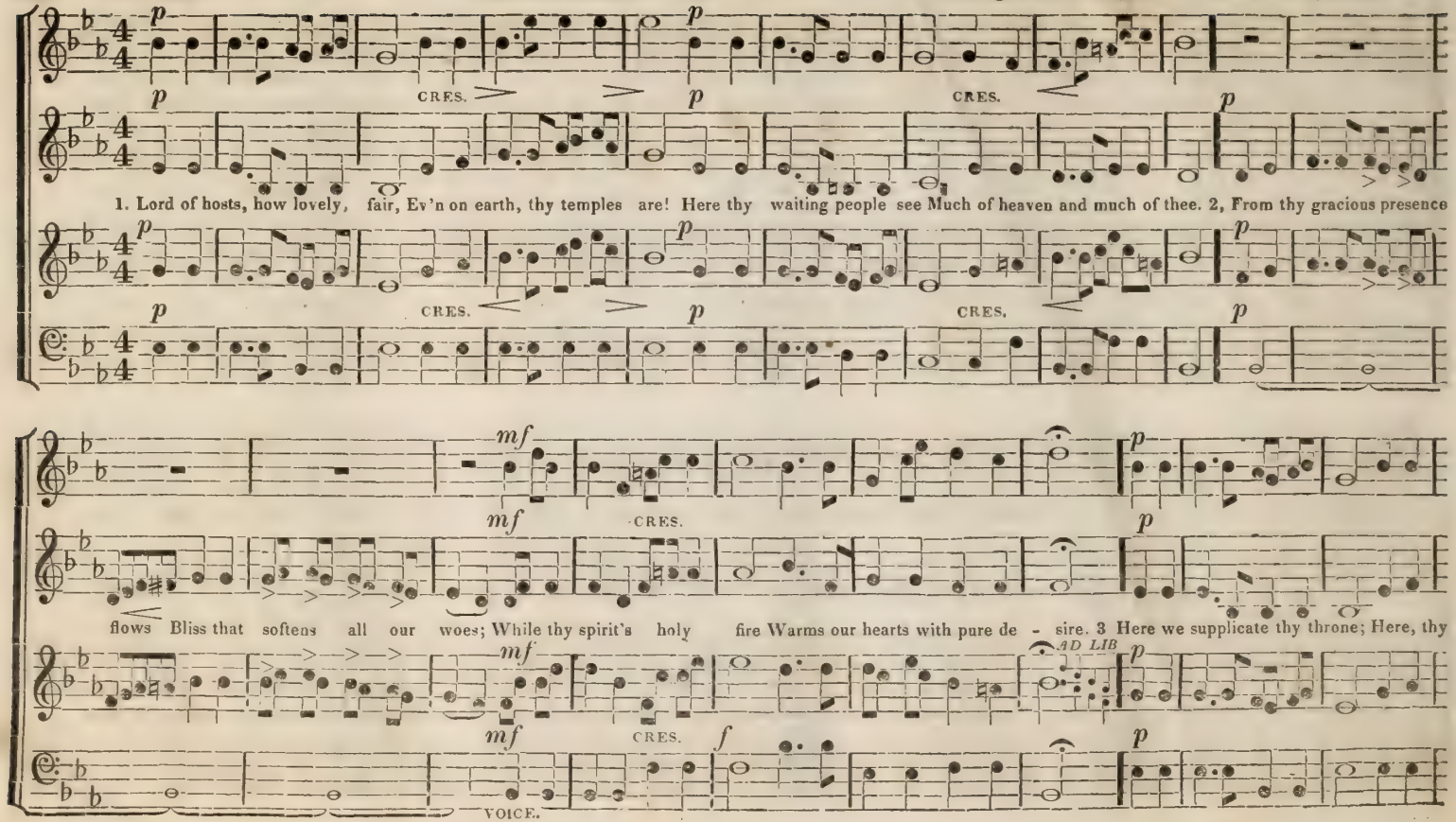
7. Oh! bless the Lord, my soul, Let all with - - in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are divine.

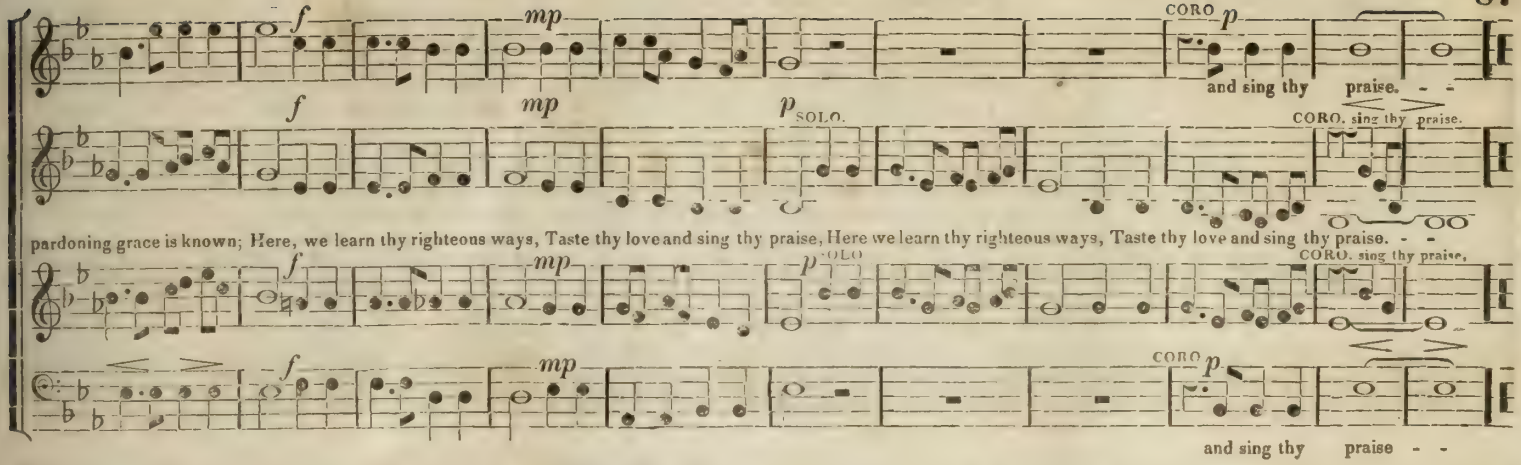
1. *mp* Within thy house, O Lord, our God, *cres* In glory *f* now appear; Make this a place of thine abode, And *dim.* shed thy blessings here.

3. *m* Here let the blind their sight obtain; Here *dim.* give the *p* mourners rest: *f* Let Jesus here triumphant reign, Enthroned in every breast.

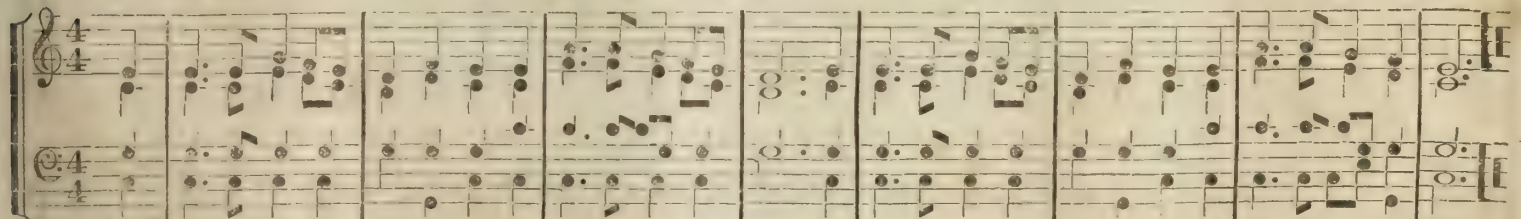
2. *p* When we thine awful seat surround, *m* Thy Spirit, Lord, impart; *f* And let thy gospel's joyful sound With pow'r *dim.* reach every heart.

4. *m* Here let the voice of *f* sacred joy *dim.* And humble prayer *cres.* arise—*f* Till higher strains our tongues employ, In *dim.* realms beyond *dim.* the skies.


p
CRES.
1. Lord of hosts, how lovely, fair, Ev'n on earth, thy temples are! Here thy waiting people see Much of heaven and much of thee. 2, From thy gracious presence
mf
flows Bliss that softens all our woes; While thy spirit's holy fire Warms our hearts with pure de - sire. 3 Here we supplicate thy throne; Here, thy
AD LIB
f
VOICE.



No. 93. NAOMI. C. M.



Ch. Ps. Hy 339 { 1. Fa- 2. Give 3. O h

Ps. 119 3d pt. { 1. To 2 My 3 When

ther, whate'er of	earthly bliss Thy	sovereign will de-	nies, Ac-	cepted at thy	throne of grace Let	this pe - ti - tion	rise.
me a calm, a	thankful heart, From	every murmur	free;	blessings of thy	grace impart, And	make me live to	thee.
let the hope that	thou art mine, My	life and death at-	tend; Thy	presence through my	journey shine, And	crown my journey's	end.
thee, before the	dawing light, My	gracious God I	pray; I	medi - tate thy	name by night, And	keep thy law by	day.
spirit faints to	see thy grace, Thy	promise bears me	up; And	while sal - va - tion	long delays, Thy	word supports my	hope.
midnight darkness	veils the skies, I	call thy works to	mind; My	thoughts in warm de-	votion rise, And	sweet acceptance	find.

No. 94. LYDDA. S. M.

Ch. Ps., Ps. 103. 7th pt.

LARGHETTO.

1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim: And all that is with - in me join To bless his ho - ly name.

3. He will not always chide; He will with patience wait; His wrath is ever slow to rise, And ready to a - bate.

5. Then bless his holy name, Whose grace hath made thee whole; (OMIT, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

2. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; For- get not all his ben - e - fits: The Lord to thee is kind.

4. He pardons all thy sins, Prolongs thy fee - ble breath; He healeth thy in - firmi - ties, And ransoms thee from death.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -) Whose loving kindness crowns thy days; Oh bless the Lord, my soul!

Allegretto Maestoso. TENOR. Tutti.

Then justice asks no more, Then justice asks no more ;

SOLO. BASE or ALTO. ALTO. Tutti.

The Lord is risen in - deed - - - The Lord is risen in - deed, - - is risen indeed ! Mercy and truth are now agreed, Who stood opposed before.

SOPRANO and ALTO. Tutti. SOPRANO. Tutti

Then justice asks no more, Then justice asks no more.

BASE. Tutti.

Mercy and truth are now agreed, Who stood opposed be - fore.

12

2
SOLO
The Lord is risen indeed !"
CHORUS
Then is his work performed ;
(The mighty captive now is freed,
Small notes
And death, our foe, disarmed.

3
SOLO
The Lord is risen indeed !"
CHORUS
Then hell has lost his prey :
(With him is risen the ransomed seed,
Small notes.
To reign in endless day

4
SOLO.
The Lord is risen indeed !"
CHORUS.
Attending angels hear ;
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear.

[Over for 5th stanza.]

mf *f*

5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then

mf *f*

5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then

mf *f*

5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then

mf *f*

5. Then wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, And strike each cheerful chord; Then

f

wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, and strike each cheerful chord, And strike, and strike, and strike each cheerful chord; Join all ye bright celestial

f

wake your golden lyres, and strike each cheerful chord! - - - - - - - And strike, and strike, and strike each cheerful chord; Join all ye bright celestial

f

wake your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; and strike, and strike, and strike each cheerful chord; And strike, and strike, and strike each cheerful chord; Join all ye bright celestial

f

wake your golden lyres, and strike each cheerful chord; and strike, and strike, and strike each cheerful chord; - - - - - - each cheerful chord; Join all ye bright celestial

FIRST TIME. *ff* SECOND TIME.

Lord. Lord—

FIRST TIME. *ff* SECOND TIME

choirs, To sing our risen Lord—To sing our risen Lord. Lord—our risen Lord—our risen Lord—our risen Lord—our ri - sen Lord.

FIRST TIME. *ff* SECOND TIME.

Lord. Lord—

FIRST TIME. SECOND TIME. *ff*

Lord. Lord—

No. 96. LYBIA. Ch. Ps. Hymn 213.

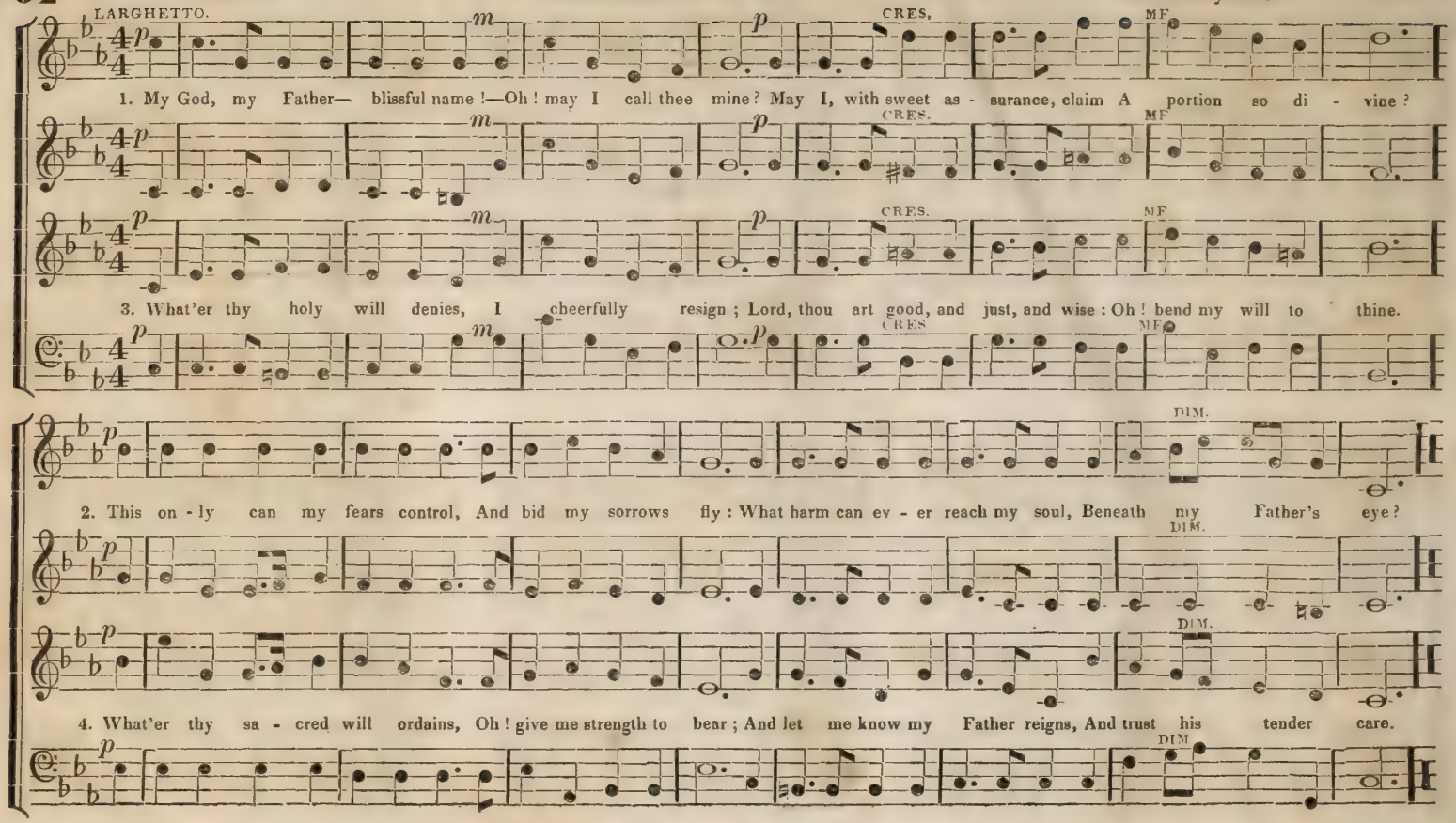
Adagio.

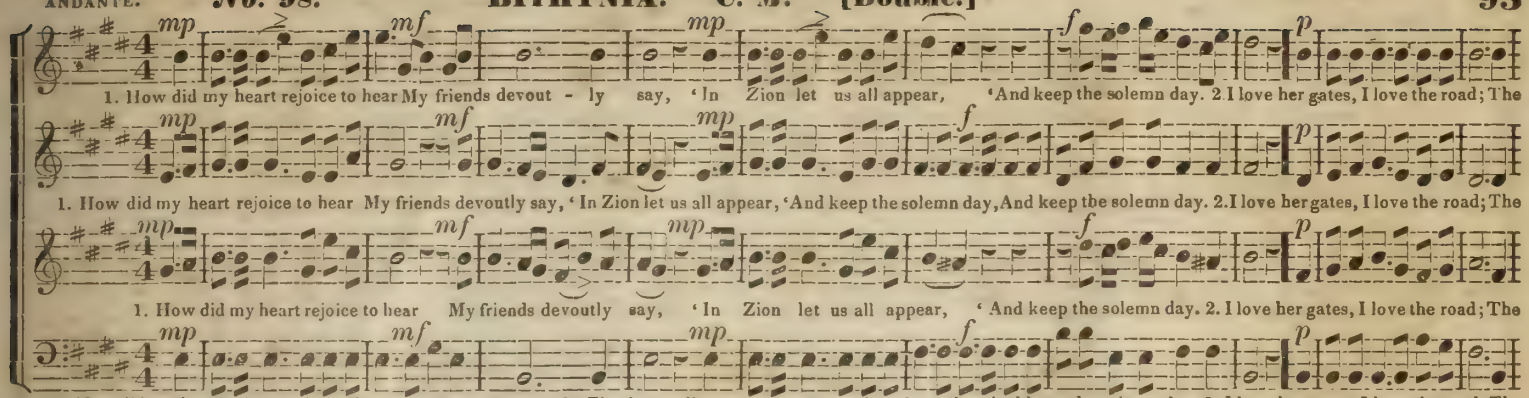
Col Basso. Col Basso.

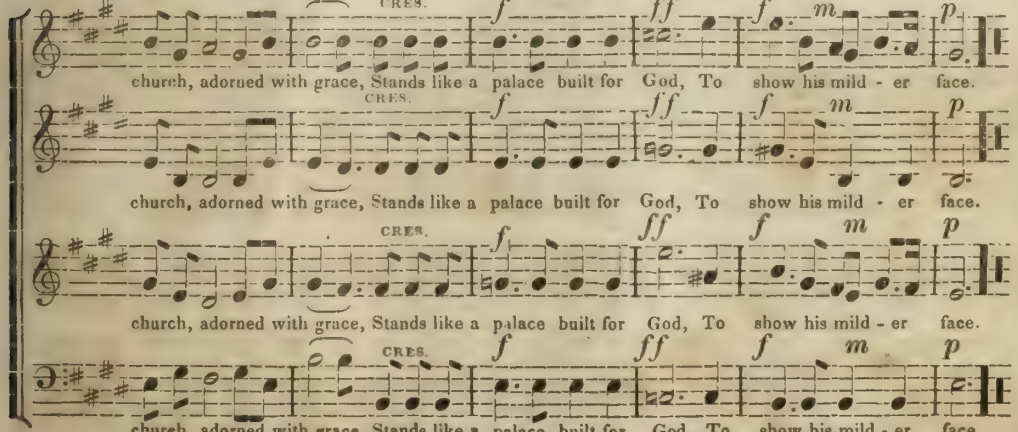
1. Holy Ghost, dis - pel our sadness, Pierce the clouds of nature's night; Come, thou source of joy and gladness, Breathe thy life, and spread thy light.

2. Author of our new cre - ation, Bid us all thine influence prove; Make our souls thy hab - i - tation; Shed abroad a Sa - viour's love.

No. 97. **GIDDEL.** **L. M.** Ch. Ps. Hy. 318.







3
Up to her courts, with joy unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.

4
He hears our praises and complaints,
And while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

5
Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts, and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest!

6
My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life, or breath remain;
Here my best friends, my kindred dwell,
Here God, my Saviour, reigns.

Church Psalmody, Psalm 122, 1*st. pt.*

No. 99. **CRETE. L. M. [Double.]** Arranged from Mozart. Ch. Ps., Hy. 23.

Largo. *mp* CRES *f*

1. In - dulgent Lord, thy goodness reigns Through all the wide celestial plains; And thence its streams redundant flow, And cheer th' abodes of men be -

mp CRES *f*

3. Oh! give to every human heart To taste and feel how good thou art! With grateful love and holy fear, To know how blest - thy children

mp CRES *f*

m CRES *f* CRES CRES

- low. 2. Through nature's works its glories shine; The cares of providence are thine; And grace erects our ruined

m CRES *f* CRES

m CRES *f* CRES

are. 4. Let nature burst into a song; Ye echoing hills, the notes prolong; Earth, seas, and stars, your anthems

m CRES *f* CRES CRES

CRES

frame, A fairer tem - ple to thy name, A fairer temple to thy name, And grace erects our ruined frame, A fairer temple to thy name,

raise, All vocal with your Maker's praise, All vocal with your Maker's praise, Earth, seas, and stars, your anthems raise, All vocal with your Maker's praise!

CRES

No. 100. PUTEOLI. S. M.

Ch. Ps. Ps. 25, 5th pt.

Largo.

1. Where shall the man be found, That fears t'offend his God, That loves the gospel's joy - ful sound, And trembles at the rod?

2. The Lord shall make him known The secrets of his heart, The wonders of his covenant show, And all his love im - part.

3. The dealings of his power Are truth and mer - cy still, With such as keep his covenant sure, And love to do his will.

4. Their souls shall dwell at ease Be - fore their Maker's face, Their seed shall taste the prom - i - ses In their exten - sive grace,

No. 101. EGYPT. [Double.]

Ch. Ps. Hy. 574.

LARGO. m DIM. p m f m DIM.

1. Lord, through the dubious path of life Thy feeble ser - vant guide! Sup - ported by thy powerful arm, My footsteps shall not slide.

m DIM. p m f m DIM.

m DIM. p m f m DIM.

3. To thee, O my un - err - ing Guide! I would my - self re - sign; In all my ways ac - knowledge thee, And form my will to thine.

m DIM. p m f m DIM.

p m p CRES. POCO A POCO. f 2D ENDING. f p

Let others, swelled with empty pride, Of wisdom make their boasts; My wisdom and my strength must come From thee, the Lord of hosts.

p m p CRES. POCO A POCO. f f p

p m p CRES. POCO A POCO. f f p

Thus shall each blessing of thy hand Be doubly sweet to me; In all my griefs I still shall [*omit and pass to the 2d ending.*] have A refuge, Lord, in thee.

p m p CRES POCO A POCO. f f p

Abana 55
Aelin 30
Anathoth 63
Antioch 70
Aquila 80
Ar 5
Arabia 19
Arah 32
Ariel 17
Armon 7
Asaph 42
Asnah 59

Bajith 6
Bdeium 56
Blessed are the undefiled 64
Bythynia 93

Carpathus 50
Cephas 26
Chaldea 76
Charran 86
Coos 73
Crete 94
Cythera 54

Dalmatia 40
David 43
Dibon 3
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Doeas 65

Egypt 96
Elo 85
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Ephron 13
Ephron 22

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Hadar 21
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Illyricum 56
Iskmes 28

Jabaz 20
Jazer 15
Jerusalem, &c 33
Jorah 27

Kadmiel 44
Kenith 23
Ka 5
Kiriath 88
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Lasea 51
Lasha 81
Lybia 91
Lydda 88

Medeba 4
Mica 84

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Nicopolis 53
Nimrim 1
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Paphos 68
Parbar 29
Paulus 66
Perez 12
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Praise waiteth for Thee 60
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